A DELL COMIC
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NO. 1
Henry Aldrich
Coming Mother! right from radio and television to the comic book pages.
BILL WILLIAMS
52 pages
ALL COMICS!

Henry Aldrich's *Adventure in Science*

Mr. Aldrich poured himself some coffee and settled back in his chair to read the morning newspaper.

"By thunder, what's this?" he muttered, holding the paper at arm's length. "Moths?" Several pages had holes in them where something had been clipped out.

"Henry . . . !" he called in a loud voice.

Henry entered from the front room. "Yes, Dad?"

Mr. Aldrich frowned, "What the deuce is the meaning of this?"

Henry produced a handful of crumpled clippings. "I . . . er . . . clipped a few ads, . . . nothing important."

"Nothing important, eh?" exploded Mr. Aldrich, "well, they happen to be on the back of my financial page!"

"Oh, speaking of finances," Henry interrupted, "how'd you like to invest ten dollars in a secret company Homer and I have just formed?"

"And just what kind of secret company?" asked Mr. Aldrich.

There was a knock on the back door. "That's Homer now, Dad, he'll explain to you."

Homer came in and explained that the company was "The Secret Radioactive Exploration Company." "And, Mr. Aldrich," he added in a low confidential voice, "your investment of ten dollars will provide the down payment on our principle equipment."

"What in tarnation is that, a steam shovel?" asked Mr. Aldrich.

Homer looked pained. "No, sir," he explained, "a Geiger counter; it's an instrument used to locate deposits of radioactive ore such as uranium."

After some discussion, Mr. Aldrich finally consented to invest.

The down payment on the Geiger counter having been paid, Henry brought home this new piece of equipment, a small box with earphones, and demonstrated it proudly. Then he decided to commence exploratory operations in the Aldrich cellar.

No sooner had the Geiger counter been set down on the cellar bench than it began to click rapidly.

"Listen to that, Homer," cried Henry. "What luck, let's dig right here!"

Homer enthusiastically clapped his hands and they started digging.

By midafternoon, they'd managed to dig up the entire cellar.

Then it happened— Homer's shovel hit something! "Klunk."

"It's uranium, Homer!" cried Henry, "we're rich!"

He grabbed a pick and brought it down with a terrific blow. "Woosh!"

They'd struck the water main! A tremendous stream drenched them as they helplessly tried to plug the hole!

Soon the entire cellar was afloat and the water level was rising rapidly. "Golly, what'll we do?" moaned Henry.

(Continued on inside back cover)

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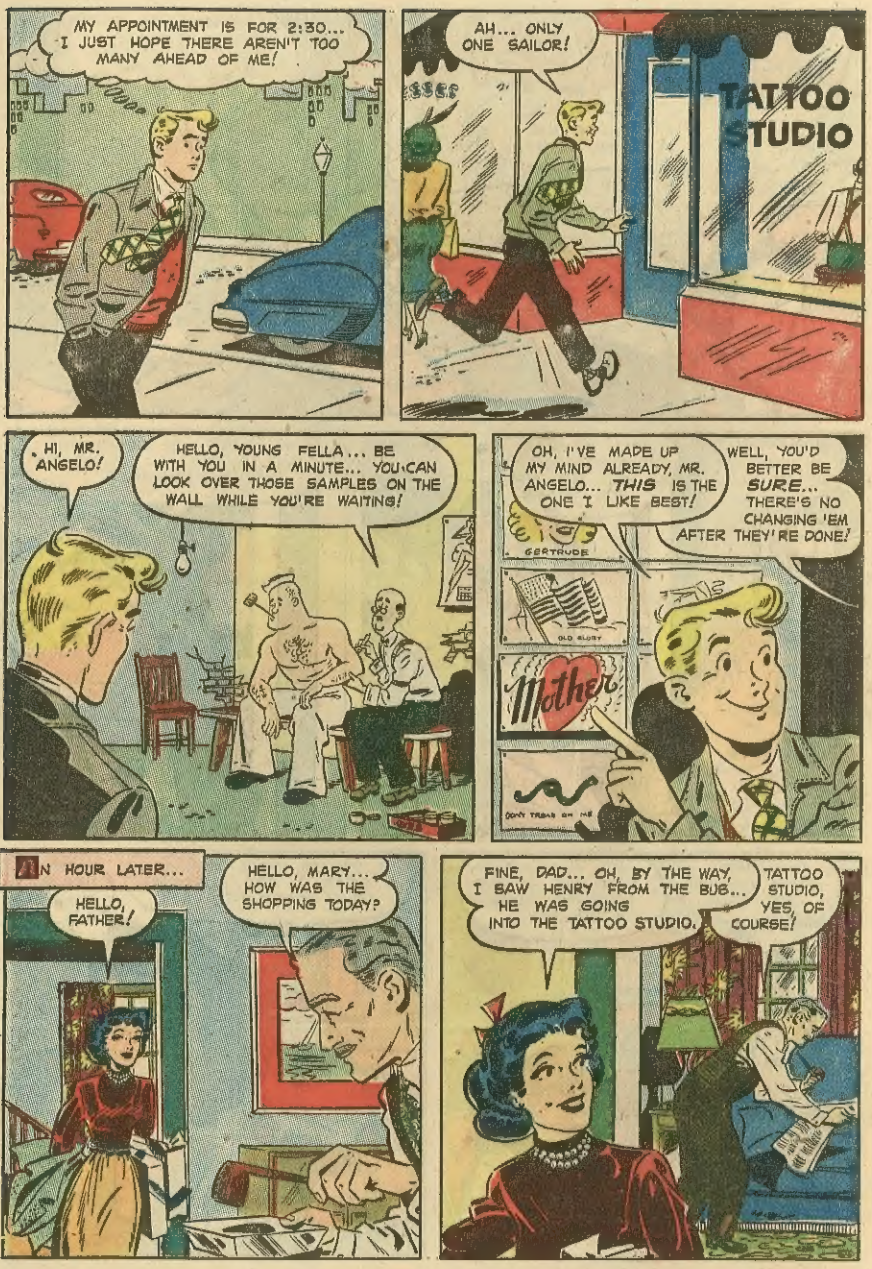
HENRY ALDRICH
WHAT'S THE RUSH, HENRY?
TOMORROW IS MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY, FATHER... I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN IT!
Bill Williams
OH, NO... NOT AT ALL!
WELL, I'M ON MY WAY DOWNTOWN NOW TO--ER--GET MY GIFT FOR MOTHER!
News
WILL SHE BE SURPRISED! TAKE IT FROM ME, FATHER, IT'S HIGHLY ORIGINAL!
WAS THAT HENRY WHO JUST LEFT, SAM?
YES, ALICE... AND I BELIEVE HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A BIRTHDAY...
Evening News
MA 1-504
I FORGET WHOSE BIRTHDAY... I GUESS I WASN'T PAYING MUCH ATTENTION!
HMMM... REALLY--


MY APPOINTMENT IS FOR 2:30... I JUST HOPE THERE AREN'T TOO MANY AHEAD OF ME!
AH... ONLY ONE SAILOR!
TATTOO STUDIO
HI, MR. ANGELO!
HELLO, YOUNG FELLA... BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE... YOU CAN LOOK OVER THOSE SAMPLES ON THE WALL WHILE YOU'RE WAITING!
OH, I'VE MADE UP MY MIND ALREADY, MR. ANGELO... THIS IS THE ONE I LIKE BEST!
WELL, YOU'D BETTER BE SURE... THERE'S NO CHANGING 'EM AFTER THEY'RE DONE!
GERTRUDE
OLD GLORY
Mother
DON'T TREAD ON ME
AN HOUR LATER...
HELLO, FATHER!
HELLO, MARY... HOW WAS THE SHOPPING TODAY?
FINE, DAD... OH, BY THE WAY, I SAW HENRY FROM THE BUB... HE WAS GOING INTO THE TATTOO STUDIO.
TATTOO STUDIO, YES, OF COURSE!

TATTOO STUDIO!
Y-YES, DAD!

"TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, FATHER, IT'S HIGHLY ORIGINAL!"

?
NO! NO!

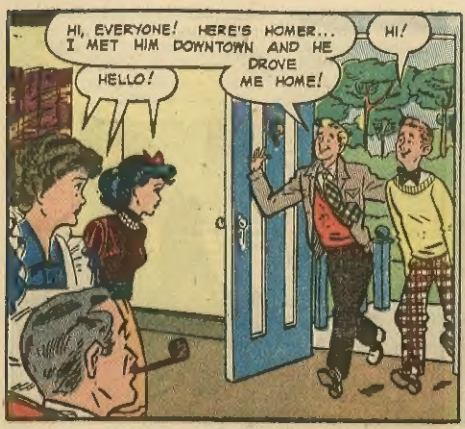
WHAT'S ALL THE SHOUTING ABOUT?
GOSH, MOTHER, I--I DON'T KNOW.

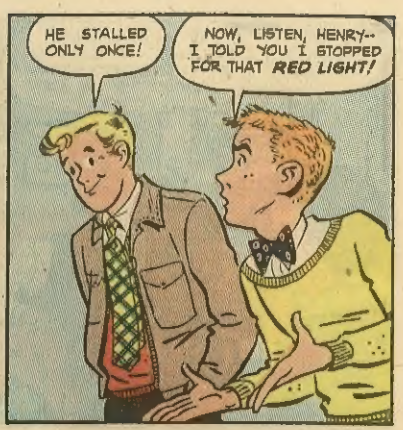
IF HE PUT SO MUCH AS ONE MARK ON THAT BOY, I'LL HAVE HIM RUN OUT OF TOWN!

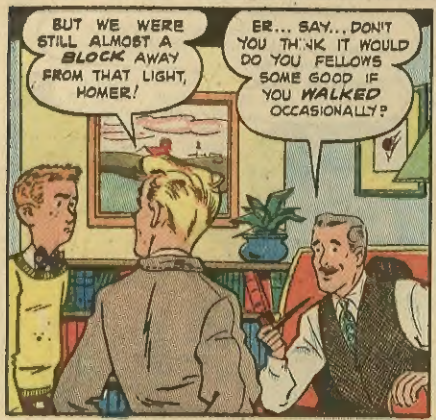
PUFF-- PUFF-- WHERE IS HE?
PUFF-- PUFF-- WHERE IS MY BOY?
TATTOO STUDIO
?
?

HIS NAME IS HENRY ALDRICH! I KNOW HE WAS IN HERE! WHAT DID YOU TATTOO ON HIM?
NOW WAIT A MINUTE-- IN THE FIRST PLACE, YOU'RE INTERRUPTING A WORK OF ART...
... IN THE SECOND PLACE, I NEVER GIVE ANY INFORMATION ABOUT MY CLIENTS!
WELL, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! I GIVE YOU MY WORD, IF YOU'VE PUT ONE MARK ON THAT BOY, YOU'RE THROUGH IN THIS TOWN!
BREAK IT UP!
THAT FOOLISH KID! HE WOULD THINK "MOTHER" TATTOOED ON HIS ARM WOULD MAKE A DELIGHTFUL GIFT FOR HIS MOTHER!
IT WILL BREAK HER HEART-- AND HIS, TOO, WHEN HE SEES HER REACTION!
SAM! WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?
ALICE... I--I'M AFRAID HENRY'S GONE AND GOTTEN HIMSELF TATTOOED!
OH, NO, SAM! ARE YOU SURE?
WELL... I'M NOT ABSOLUTELY SURE, ALICE... BUT FROM WHAT HE SAID TO ME ABOUT HIS BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR YOU BEING HIGHLY ORIGINAL-- AND-- AND THEN MARY SAW HIM GOING INTO THE TATTOO STUDIO--

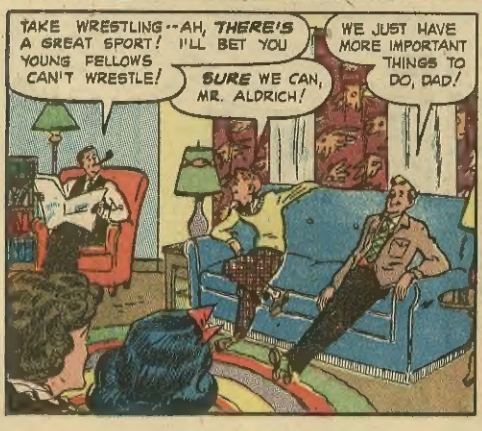
BIRTHDAY PRESENT? T-TATTOO?
YES, ALICE... CAN'T YOU SEE? MY GUESS IS THAT HE:S HAD "MOTHER" TATTOOED ON HIS ARM!
OH!
OH!
WE'RE LUCKY IF IT'S AS SIMPLE AS THAT! HE MAY HAVE HAD A DE LUXE JOB DONE -- HEARTS AND FLOWERS AND...
OH, NO! MAYBE YOU'RE WRONG, SAM!
I HOPE I AM... WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT TILL HE COMES IN!
BUT IF IT'S A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR MOTHER, DAD, HE'LL PROBABLY INSIST THAT WE WAIT TILL TOMORROW BEFORE HE SHOWS IT TO US!
HMM... THAT'S TRUE... AND I'D HATE TO FORCE HIM TO SHOW IT TO US!
BUT IT MIGHT BE EASIER TO REMOVE IT WHILE IT'S STILL FRESH, SAM!
I WISH THERE WAS SOME WAY TO FIND OUT RIGHT AWAY WITHOUT HAVING TO ASK HIM!
COULDN'T YOU TRICK HIM INTO TAKING OFF HIS SHIRT... OR SOMETHING, DAD?
M-MAYBE I COULD, MARY!


HI, EVERYONE! HERE'S HOMER... I MET HIM DOWNTOWN AND HE DROVE ME HOME!
HI!
HELLO!


HE STALLED ONLY ONCE!
NOW, LISTEN, HENRY-- I TOLD YOU I STOPPED FOR THAT RED LIGHT!


BUT WE WERE STILL ALMOST A BLOCK AWAY FROM THAT LIGHT, HOMER!
ER... SAY... DON'T YOU THINK IT WOULD DO YOU FELLOWS SOME GOOD IF YOU WALKED OCCASIONALLY?

I SPENT THE FIRST SIXTEEN YEARS OF MY LIFE WALKING, MR. ALDRICH.
WELL... CRAWLING AND WALKING!
I'M AFRAID YOU YOUNG FELLOWS OF TODAY ARE PRETTY SOFT... WHEN I WAS A BOY, I SPENT MORE OF MY TIME BOXING AND WRESTLING...


TAKE WRESTLING--AH, THERE'S A GREAT SPORT! I'LL BET YOU YOUNG FELLOWS CAN'T WRESTLE!
SURE WE CAN, MR. ALDRICH!
WE JUST HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO, DAD!

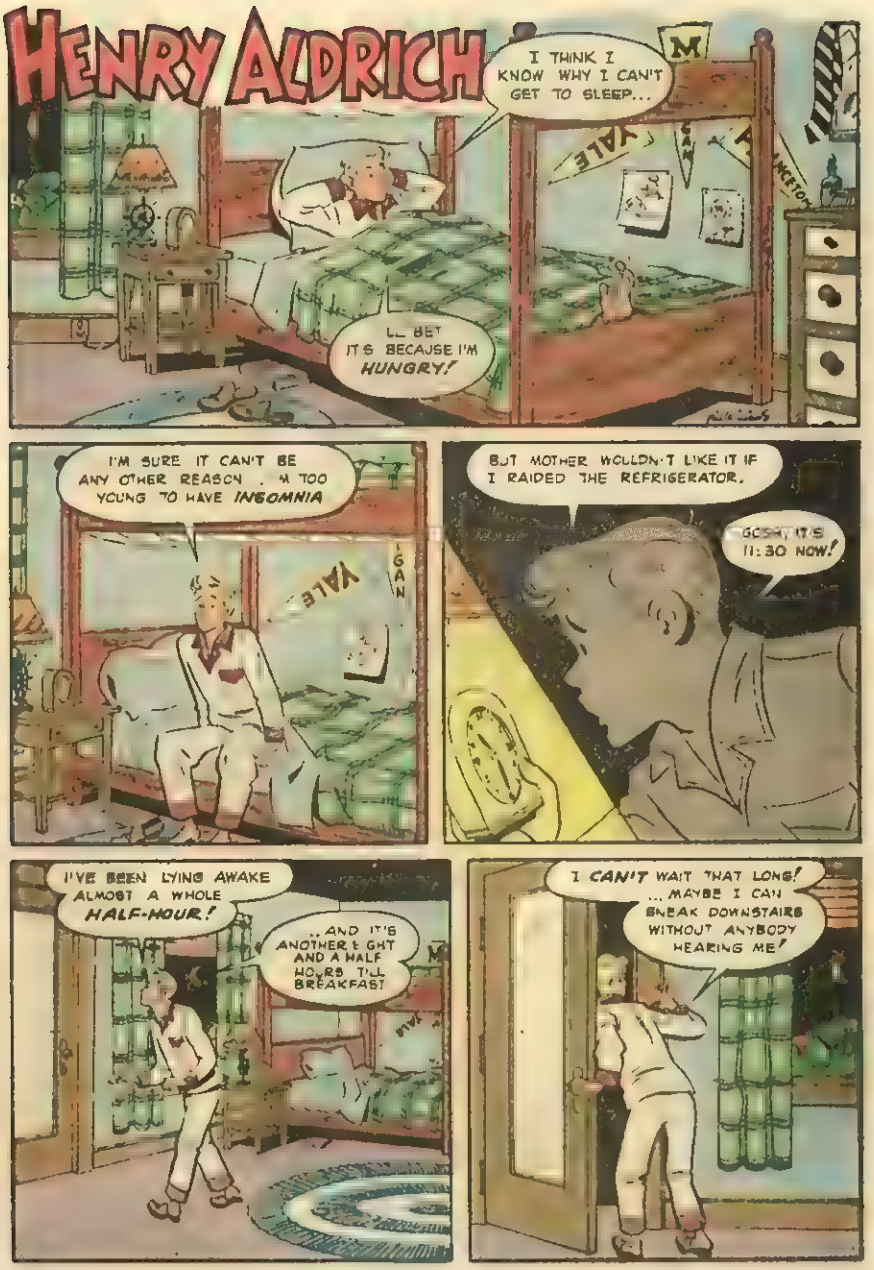
THERE ARE VERY FEW THINGS MORE IMPORTANT THAN KEEPING PHYSICALLY FIT. I'M SURE NEITHER OF YOU CAN WRESTLE! IF YOU CAN, LET'S SEE YOU!
YOU MEAN NOW? HERE, MR. ALDRICH?
HOMER AND I SHOULD WRESTLE EACH OTHER, FATHER?

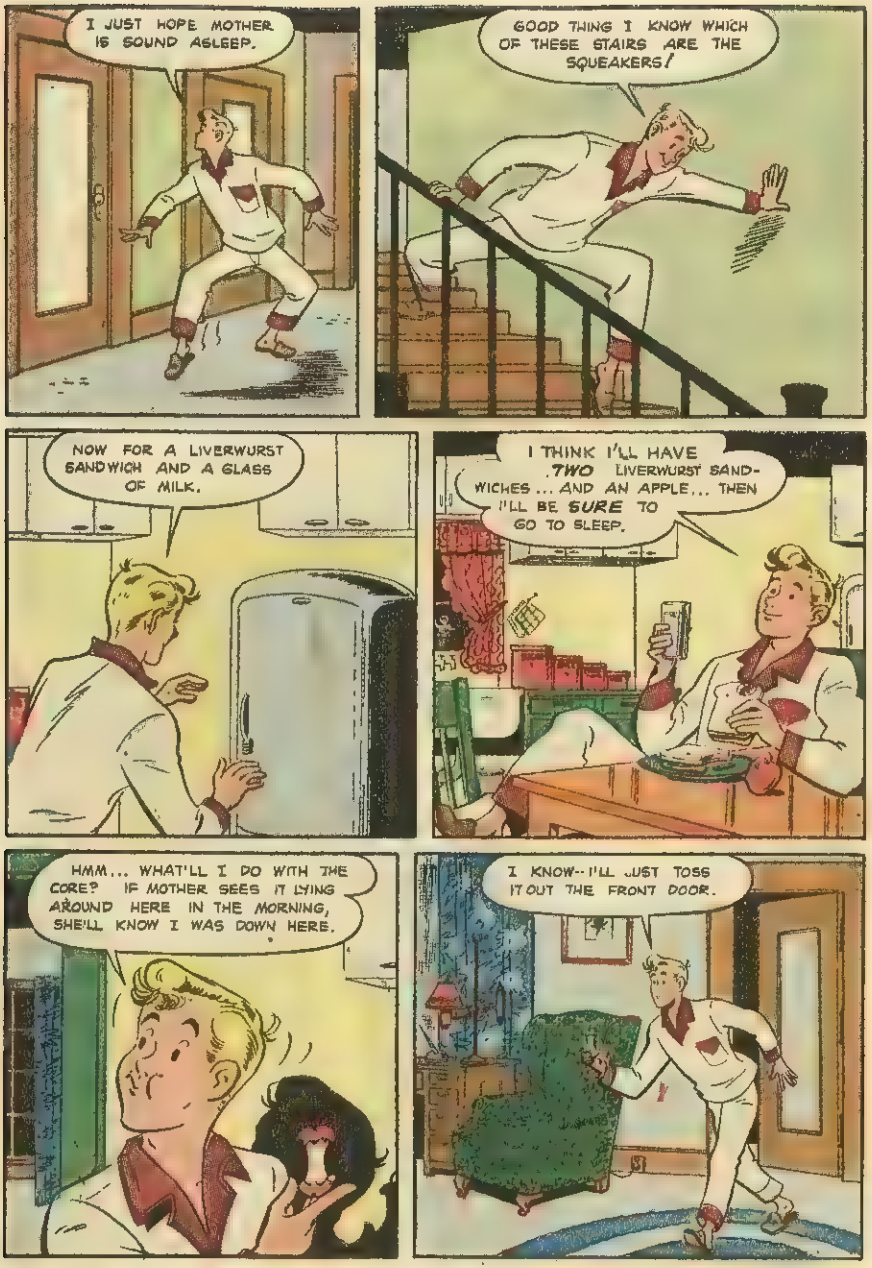
WHY NOT? YOU'RE PRETTY EVENLY MATCHED... AND I'M SURE YOU WON'T DAMAGE ANY-THING IN THE ROOM!
W-WELL...
WELL...
IF... YOU INSIST, FATHER... COME ON, HOMER!
OH--ER-- I THINK YOU SHOULD REMOVE YOUR SHIRTS, BOYS!
YOUR SHIRTS!
OH! THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, MR. ALDRICH!
NO FAIR GRABBING MY HAIR, HOMER!
WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S ENOUGH!
NO TRIPPING, HENRY!
EVERYTHING GOES IN WRESTLING, HOMER, EVERYTHING BUT PULLING HAIR!
STOP!
LOOK OUT!
OH!

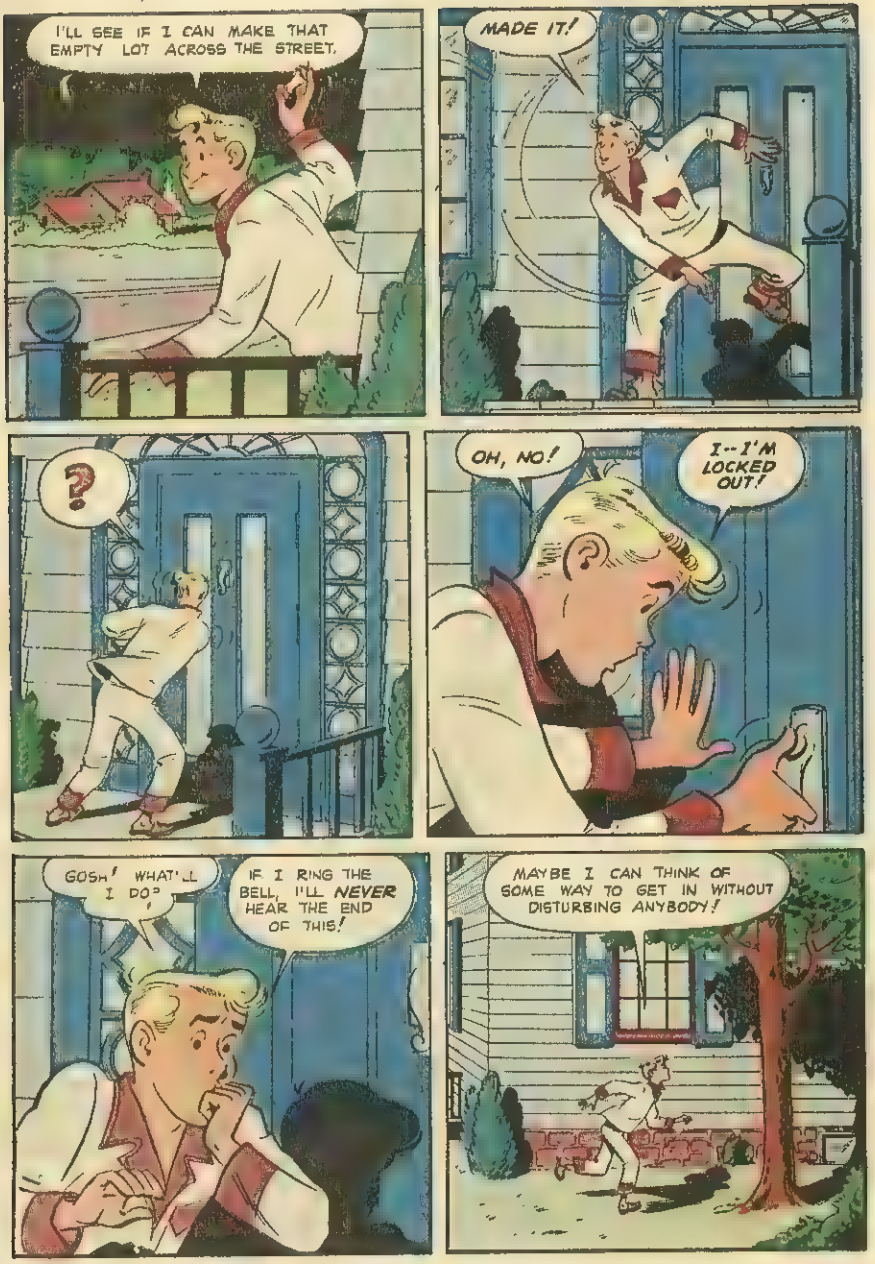
STOP! STOP!
HENRY! HOMER! SAM!
YES, MRS. ALDRICH?
FATHER WANTED US TO WRESTLE, MOTHER!
YOU CAN GO UPSTAIRS AND CLEAN UP, HOMER... AND, SAM, I THINK YOU'D BETTER CHANGE YOUR SHIRT!
HAH! I DON'T HAVE A SCRATCH ON ME!
I REALLY DIDN'T INTEND THAT THEY SHOULD WRESTLE, ALICE-- I WAS GOING TO CALL IT OFF AS SOON AS HENRY REMOVED HIS SHIRT-- BUT THE LITTLE PLAN DIDN'T WORK!
WHAT SHALL WE DO, SAM?
WE'VE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME ALREADY... I KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO! WHERE IS THE BOY?
IN HIS ROOM WITH HOMER... BUT, SAM, DON'T--
HENRY! TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT!
I-- DO YOU WANT TO WRESTLE ME, FATHER?
HARVARD
Y

TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT, HENRY!
ALL RIGHT, FATHER. IF YOU INSIST--BUT DON'T GET SORE IF I THROW YOU!
WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH EVERYBODY?
NOTHING, HENRY, NOTHING AT ALL!
EVERYTHING'S FINE, HENRY!
GOSH!
WELL, I GUESS I WAS A LITTLE TOO HASTY, ALICE. I HOPE THAT WILL TEACH ME NOT TO JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS.
DAD DON'T SOME PEOPLE GET TATTOOED ON THE--ER--LEGS!
OH I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! HE WAS VACCINATED ON THE LEG! MAYBE-
OH SAM!
AS LONG AS I'VE GONE THIS FAR, I MIGHT AS WELL GO ALL THE WAY!

HENRY! TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS!
HUH?
HENRY, PLEASE DO AS I ASK!
WELL... ALL RIGHT, FATHER, BUT--
DO YOU WANT ME TO TAKE OFF MY PANTS, MR. ALDRICH?
THERE!
ALL RIGHT, HENRY... EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT... I--I'M REALLY VERY SORRY ABOUT THIS!
GOSH!
NO, ALICE... NO TATTOO ON HIS LEGS!
I DIDN'T THINK SO, SAM..
NEXT DAY..
AND, NOW, MOTHER-- LAST, BUT NOT LEAST-- MY BIRTHDAY GIFT TO YOU...
A PIGSKIN WALLET, MOTHER! BUT NOTICE THE HIGHLY ORIGINAL FEATURE-- IT'S GOT A BEAUTIFUL DESIGN WITH "MOTHER" TATTOOED ON IT! I'LL BET NOBODY EVER THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE!
A--A WALLET!
THE END


HENRY ALDRICH
I THINK I KNOW WHY I CAN'T GET TO SLEEP...
I BET IT'S BECAUSE I'M HUNGRY!
I'M SURE IT CAN'T BE ANY OTHER REASON . I'M TOO YOUNG TO HAVE INSOMNIA
BUT MOTHER WOULDN'T LIKE IT IF I RAIDED THE REFRIGERATOR.
GOSH, IT'S 11:30 NOW!
I'VE BEEN LYING AWAKE ALMOST A WHOLE HALF-HOUR!
..AND IT'S ANOTHER EIGHT AND A HALF HOURS 'TIL BREAKFAST
I CAN'T WAIT THAT LONG! ...MAYBE I CAN SNEAK DOWNSTAIRS WITHOUT ANYBODY HEARING ME!

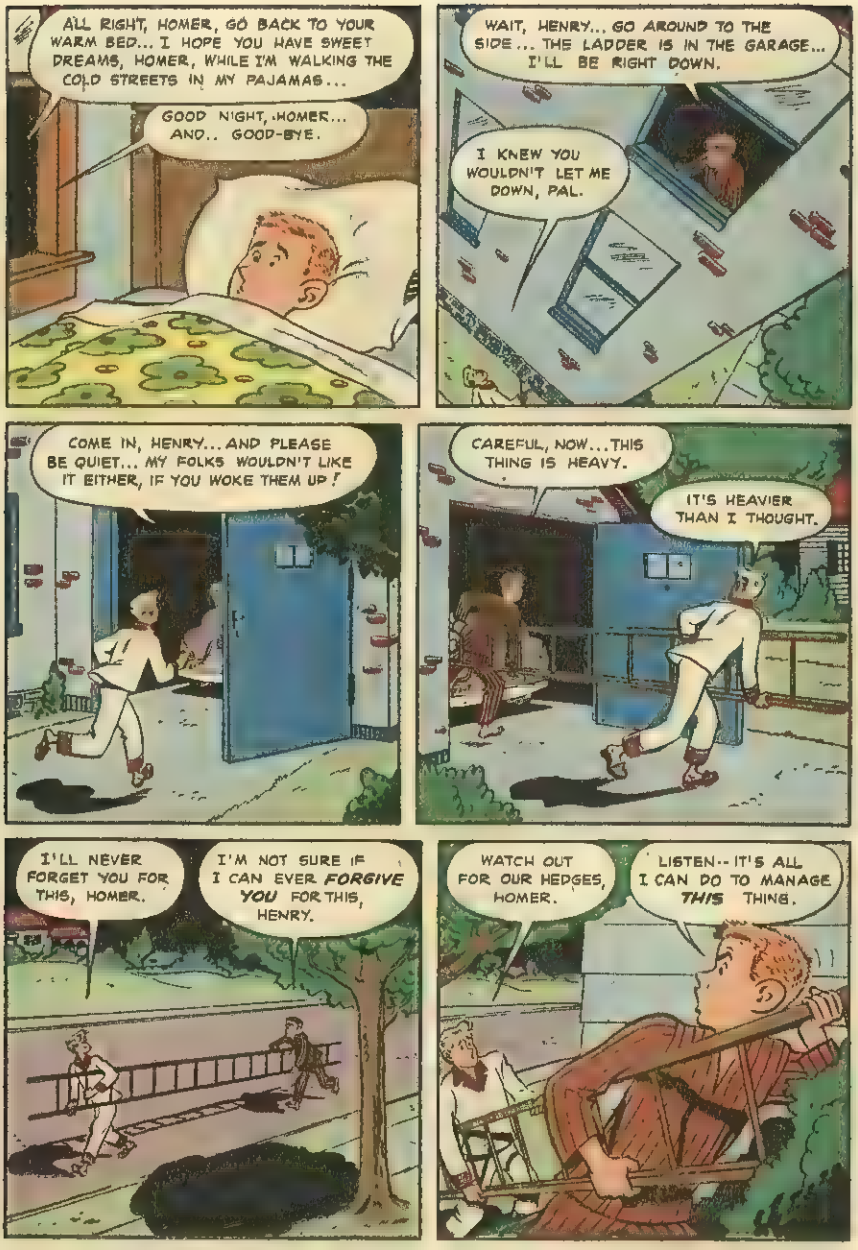

I JUST HOPE MOTHER IS SOUND ASLEEP.
GOOD THING I KNOW WHICH OF THESE STAIRS ARE THE SQUEAKERS!
NOW FOR A LIVERWURST SANDWICH AND A GLASS OF MILK.
I THINK I'LL HAVE TWO LIVERWURST SANDWICHES ... AND AN APPLE... THEN I'LL BE SURE TO GO TO SLEEP.
HMM... WHAT'LL I DO WITH THE CORE? IF MOTHER SEES IT LYING AROUND HERE IN THE MORNING, SHE'LL KNOW I WAS DOWN HERE.
I KNOW--I'LL JUST TOSS IT OUT THE FRONT DOOR.


I'LL SEE IF I CAN MAKE THAT EMPTY LOT ACROSS THE STREET.
MADE IT!
?
OH, NO!
I--I'M LOCKED OUT!
GOSH! WHAT'LL I DO?
IF I RING THE BELL, I'LL NEVER HEAR THE END OF THIS!
MAYBE I CAN THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET IN WITHOUT DISTURBING ANYBODY!

I KNOW ALL THE CELLAR WINDOWS ARE LOCKED... BUT... MAYBE...
NO... IT'S NO USE
MY BEDROOM WINDOW IS OPEN... NOW IF I HAD A LADDER, I COULD GET IN WITHOUT ANYBODY KNOWING WHAT HAPPENED.
IF I HAD A LADDER!
HOMER HAS A LADDER I WONDER IF HE'S SOUND ASLEEP YET?
I'D HELP HIM, IF HE WAS IN A PREDICAMENT LIKE THIS.
IT'S... ONLY A SHORT WALK TO HIS HOUSE
...I'M SURE NOBODY WILL SEE ME
HELLO, MR HARRIS
OH HELLO HENRY.
LISTEN, MR. HARRIS, DO YOU MIND IF I ASK YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR?
WHY... NOT AT ALL, HENRY.

PLEASE DON'T TELL ANYBODY YOU SAW ME TONIGHT, MR. HARRIS!
I--I WON'T, HENRY
ESPECIALLY MRS. HARRIS, MR. HARRIS.
YOU KNOW HER!

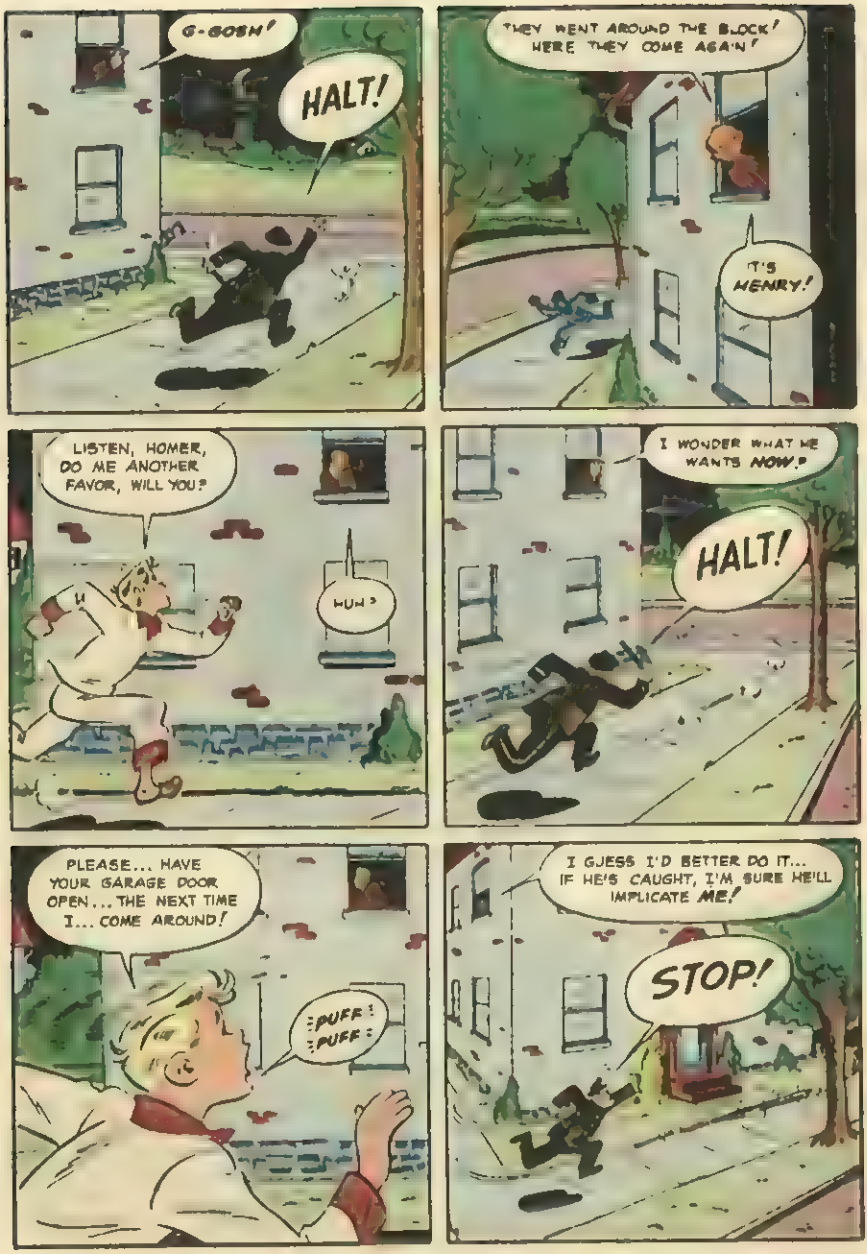
I'LL THROW A COUPLE OF PEBBLES AGAINST HIS WINDOW!
MMMF.
HOMER!
WHA..
HEY... HENRY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
SHUSH, HOMER! DON'T MAKE SO MUCH NOISE!
LISTEN, HOMER, WOULD YOU MIND LENDING ME YOUR LADDER?
I'M LOCKED OUT AND I DON'T WANT TO DISTURB MY FOLKS.
OH, BUT YOU DON'T MIND DISTURBING ME!
WHY DON'T YOU CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT? WHAT ARE YOU PAYING TAXES FOR?
NOW, YOU KNOW I DON'T PAY TAXES, HOMER... ARE YOU, OR AREN'T YOU GOING TO HELP OUT YOUR OLD PAL?
FRANKLY, NO, HENRY... IT'S ASKING TOO MUCH... YOU'D NEVER BE ABLE TO PAY ME BACK.

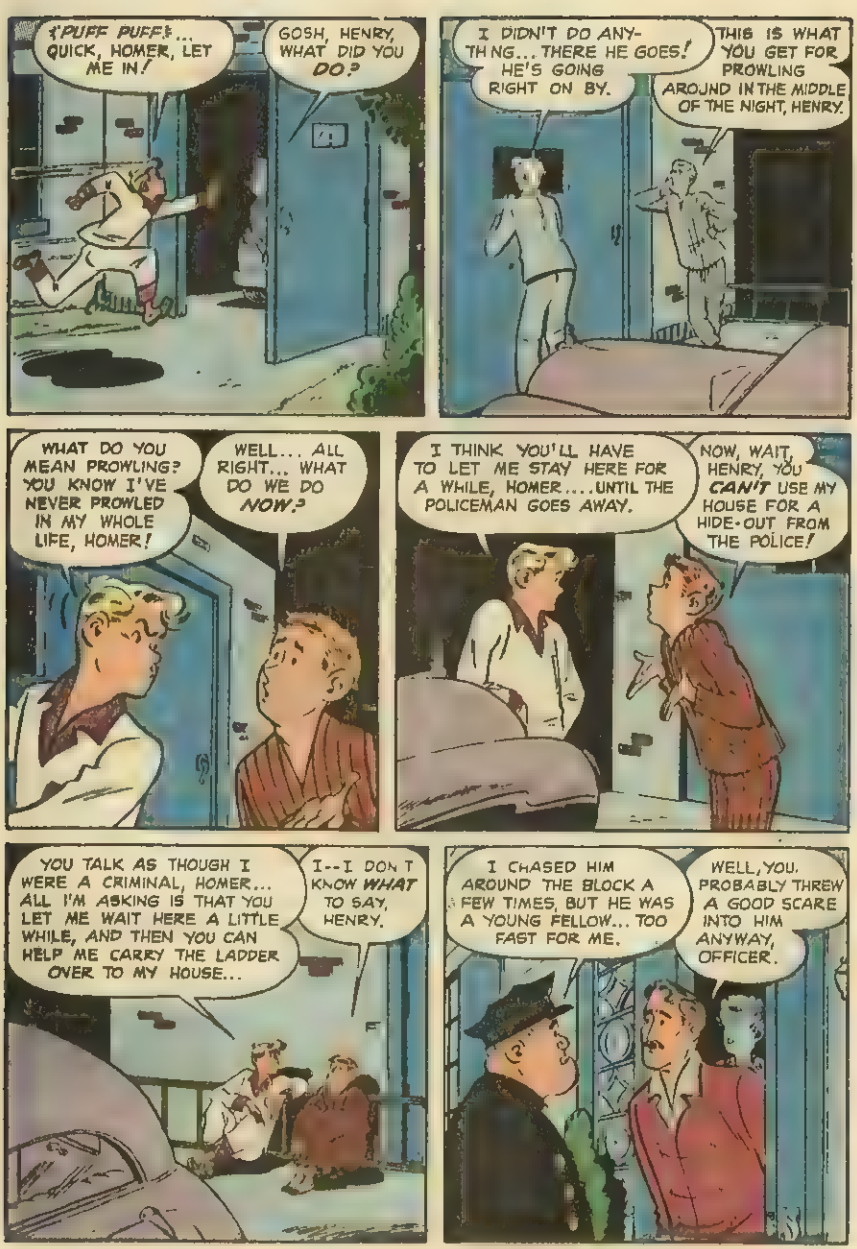

ALL RIGHT, HOMER, GO BACK TO YOUR WARM BED... I HOPE YOU HAVE SWEET DREAMS, HOMER, WHILE I'M WALKING THE COLD STREETS IN MY PAJAMAS...
GOOD NIGHT, HOMER... AND.. GOOD-BYE.
WAIT, HENRY... GO AROUND TO THE SIDE... THE LADDER IS IN THE GARAGE... I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN.
I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN, PAL.
COME IN, HENRY... AND PLEASE BE QUIET... MY FOLKS WOULDN'T LIKE IT EITHER, IF YOU WOKE THEM UP!
CAREFUL, NOW... THIS THING IS HEAVY.
IT'S HEAVIER THAN I THOUGHT.
I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU FOR THIS, HOMER.
I'M NOT SURE IF I CAN EVER FORGIVE YOU FOR THIS, HENRY.
WATCH OUT FOR OUR HEDGES, HOMER.
LISTEN-- IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO MANAGE THIS THING.

EASY... EASY.
THERE... IT JUST REACHES YOUR WINDOW.
WELL... GOOD NIGHT, HOMER... AND THANKS AGAIN.
OKAY, BUT TRY TO BE MORE CAREFUL AFTER THIS, HENRY.
I FEEL VERY TIRED NOW. . I'M SURE I'LL FALL ASLEEP RIGHT AWAY.
HEY!
LISTEN, HENRY, HOW AM I GOING TO GET THIS LADDER HOME ALL ALONE? IT TAKES TWO TO CARRY IT!
THAT CHAIR WILL HOLD THE DOOR OPEN TILL I GET BACK.
I HATE TO BOTHER YOU LIKE THIS, HENRY
WELL, ANYWAY, I'M REPAYING THE FAVOR YOU DID ME, HOMER.
HUH?

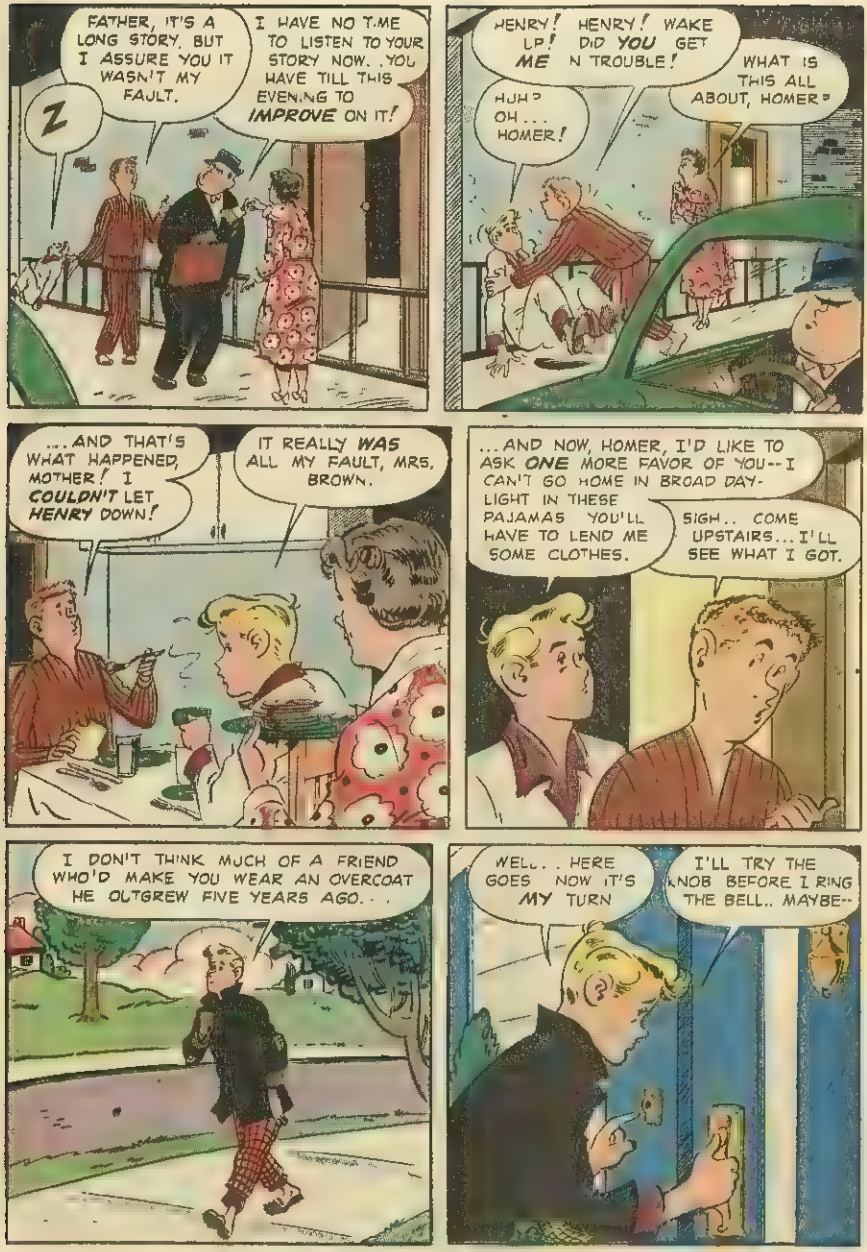
IT... CAN'T BE MY IMAGINATION... I'M SURE I'VE BEEN HEARING NOISES DOWNSTAIRS ALL NIGHT.
SAM!
UH... YES... YES, ALICE..
IT SEEMS THOSE WHO CAN'T SLEEP WILL FIND ONE WAY OR ANOTHER TO KEEP THOSE WHO CAN, AWAKE!
OH, SAM, YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T DO THAT...
GOOD HEAVENS! THE FRONT DOOR IS WIDE OPEN!
ARE YOU SURE SOMEONE HERE DIDN'T LEAVE IT OPEN?
OH, SAM, I'M POSITIVE THE DOOR WAS LOCKED WHEN WE WENT TO BED LAST NIGHT!
I'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE, ALICE... THERE'S NOBODY DOWN HERE NOW... BUT I THINK I'LL CALL THE POLICE ANYWAY... HE MAY STILL BE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD

HOMER SURE IS IN A NASTY MOOD TONIGHT... HE DIDN'T EVEN THANK ME FOR HELPING HIM CARRY HIS LADDER BACK.
WELL ANYWAY I'M GLAD IT'S OVER--
???
GEE WHIZ! I-I'M LOCKED OUT AGAIN!
NOW HOW COULD THAT HAVE POSSIBLY HAPPENED?
OH! A POLICE CAR!
PD
STOP!
OH! OH! OH!
HOMER!
?

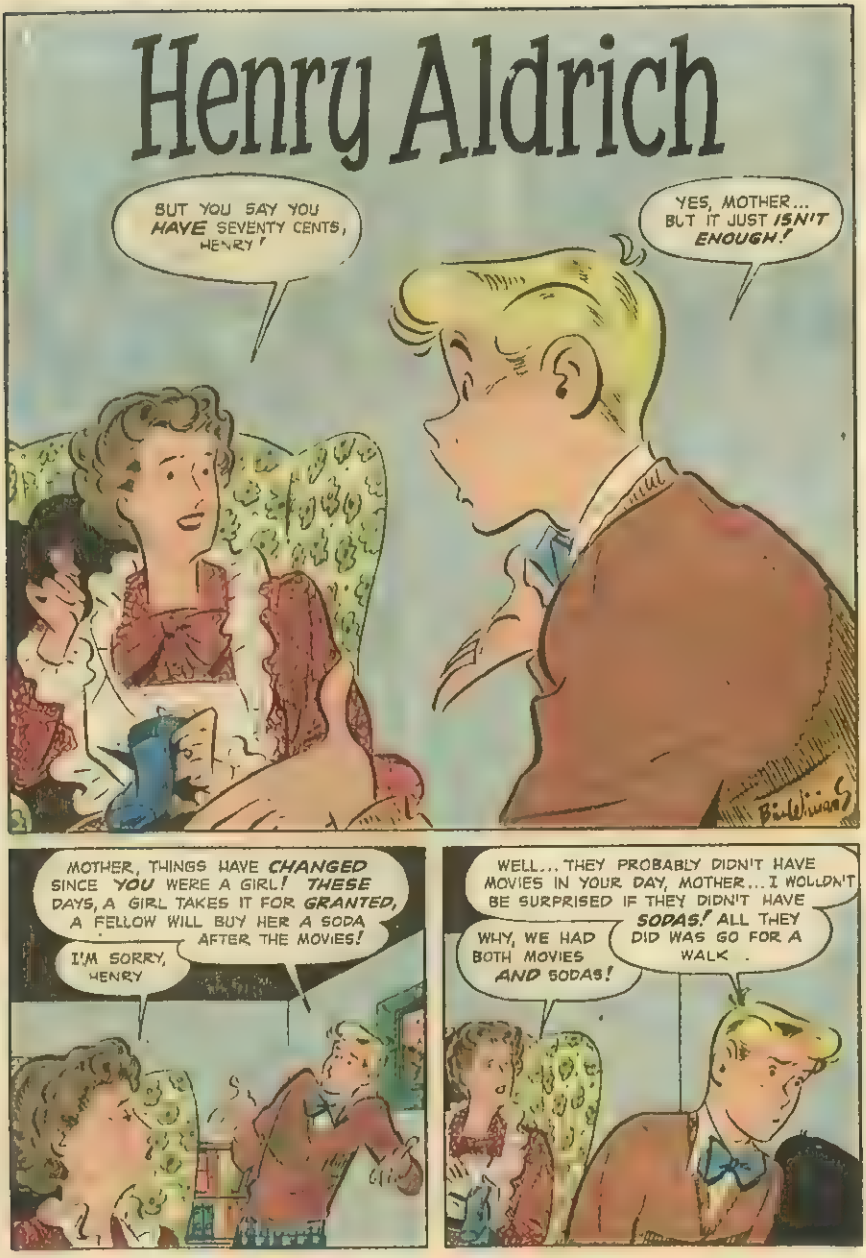

G-GOSH!
HALT!
THEY WENT AROUND THE BLOCK! HERE THEY COME AGA'N!
IT'S HENRY!
LISTEN, HOMER, DO ME ANOTHER FAVOR, WILL YOU?
HUH?
I WONDER WHAT HE WANTS NOW?
HALT!
PLEASE... HAVE YOUR GARAGE DOOR OPEN... THE NEXT TIME I... COME AROUND!
PUFF! PUFF!
I GUESS I'D BETTER DO IT... IF HE'S CAUGHT, I'M SURE HE'LL IMPLICATE ME!
STOP!


PUFF PUFF... QUICK, HOMER, LET ME IN!
GOSH, HENRY, WHAT DID YOU DO?
I DIDN'T DO ANY-TH NG... THERE HE GOES! HE'S GOING RIGHT ON BY.
THIS IS WHAT YOU GET FOR PROWLING AROUND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, HENRY.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN PROWLING? YOU KNOW I'VE NEVER PROWLED IN MY WHOLE LIFE, HOMER!
WELL... ALL RIGHT... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
I THINK YOU'LL HAVE TO LET ME STAY HERE FOR A WHILE, HOMER....UNTIL THE POLICEMAN GOES AWAY.
NOW, WAIT, HENRY, YOU CAN'T USE MY HOUSE FOR A HIDE-OUT FROM THE POLICE!
YOU TALK AS THOUGH I WERE A CRIMINAL, HOMER... ALL I'M ASKING IS THAT YOU LET ME WAIT HERE A LITTLE WHILE, AND THEN YOU CAN HELP ME CARRY THE LADDER OVER TO MY HOUSE...
I--I DON T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, HENRY.
I CHASED HIM AROUND THE BLOCK A FEW TIMES, BUT HE WAS A YOUNG FELLOW... TOO FAST FOR ME.
WELL, YOU. PROBABLY THREW A GOOD SCARE INTO HIM ANYWAY, OFFICER.

THAT'S THAT, ALICE.
MAKE SURE THE DOOR IS LOCKED AND COME TO BED... IT'S VERY LATE.
ALL THIS FUSS DIDN'T WAKE THE CHILDREN, ANYWAY.
YES, ISN'T IT WONDERFUL HOW SOUNDLY YOUNG PEOPLE SLEEP?
ZZ
Z
O'CLOCK, NEXT MORNING... HOMER'S FATHER HAS JUST FINISHED BREAKFAST...
I'D BETTER RUN, DEAR... I HAVE AN EARLY APPOINTMENT.
HERE'S YOUR HAT AND BRIEF CASE.
I'LL BE HOME EARLY, DEAR.
I--
Z
HEY! WHA--?
OH, WILL! WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU HURT?
Z


FATHER, IT'S A LONG STORY, BUT I ASSURE YOU IT WASN'T MY FAULT.
I HAVE NO TIME TO LISTEN TO YOUR STORY NOW. YOU HAVE TILL THIS EVENING TO IMPROVE ON IT!
Z
HENRY! HENRY! WAKE UP! DID YOU GET ME IN TROUBLE!
HUH? OH... HOMER!
WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT, HOMER?
...AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, MOTHER! I COULDN'T LET HENRY DOWN!
IT REALLY WAS ALL MY FAULT, MRS. BROWN.
...AND NOW, HOMER, I'D LIKE TO ASK ONE MORE FAVOR OF YOU--I CAN'T GO HOME IN BROAD DAYLIGHT IN THESE PAJAMAS YOU'LL HAVE TO LEND ME SOME CLOTHES.
SIGH.. COME UPSTAIRS... I'LL SEE WHAT I GOT.
I DON'T THINK MUCH OF A FRIEND WHO'D MAKE YOU WEAR AN OVERCOAT HE OUTGREW FIVE YEARS AGO...
WELL.. HERE GOES NOW IT'S MY TURN
I'LL TRY THE KNOB BEFORE I RING THE BELL.. MAYBE--

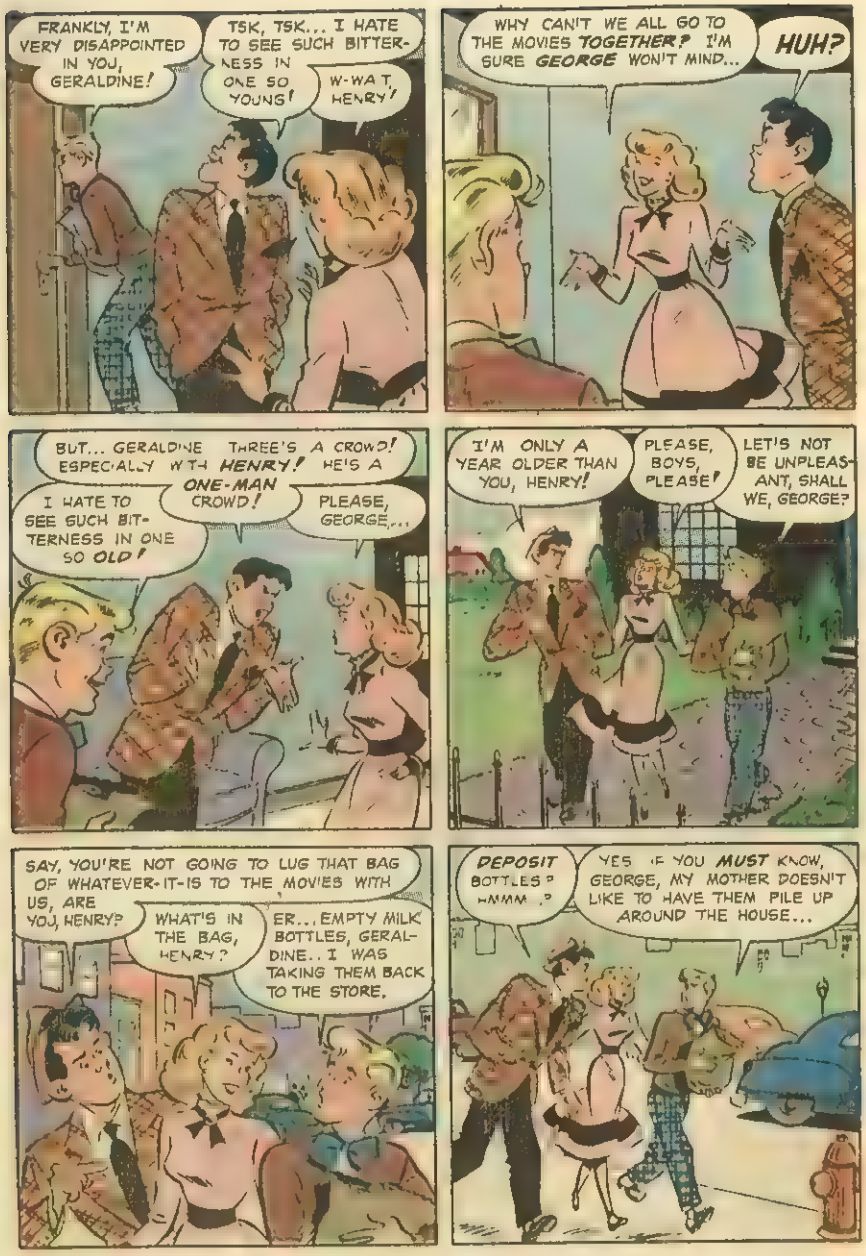
GEE WHIZ! IT'S OPEN! IT WASN'T LOCKED!
I WONDER HOW-- OH HELLO, MOTHER HELLO, DAD
GOOD MORNING.
I--I... IT'S A LONG STORY... I GUESS IT'LL SOUND A LITTLE SILLY BUT--
WE KNOW ALL ABOUT IT, HENRY... MRS. BROWN CALLED... SHE THOUGHT WE MIGHT HAVE MISSED YOU.
THAT'S SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T THINK OF, HENRY!
HAVE YOU HAD BREAKFAST, HENRY?
YES, MOTHER AT THE BROWN'S
BUT I ONLY HAD TWO STRIPS OF BACON, INSTEAD OF MY USUAL THREE... IF IT'S NOT ASKING TOO MUCH, MOTHER, WOULD YOU MIND FRYING ME ONE STRIP NOW?
OF COURSE, HENRY
ONE STRIP OF BACON LATER
I THINK I'LL GO UPSTAIRS AND LIE DOWN FOR A LITTLE WHILE... I'M STILL AWFULLY SLEEPY. . GOOD NIGHT.
THE END

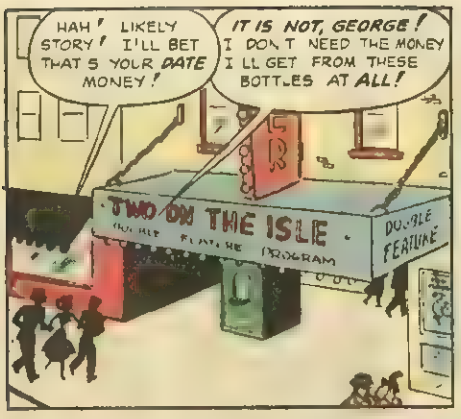

Henry Aldrich
BUT YOU SAY YOU HAVE SEVENTY CENTS, HENRY!
YES, MOTHER... BUT IT JUST ISN'T ENOUGH!
MOTHER, THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE YOU WERE A GIRL! THESE DAYS, A GIRL TAKES IT FOR GRANTED, A FELLOW WILL BUY HER A SODA AFTER THE MOVIES!
I'M SORRY, HENRY
WELL... THEY PROBABLY DIDN'T HAVE MOVIES IN YOUR DAY, MOTHER... I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THEY DIDN'T HAVE SODAS! ALL THEY DID WAS GO FOR A WALK.
WHY, WE HAD BOTH MOVIES AND SODAS!

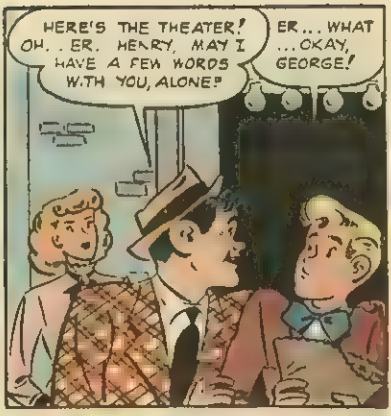
WELL, THEN I SHOULD THINK YOU'D UNDERSTAND THE PREDICAMENT I'M IN, MOTHER!
IT'S YOUR PROBLEM, HENRY
LISTEN, MOTHER, I'LL GO OVER THIS ONCE MORE--LAST WEEK I HINTED TO GERALDINE, THAT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO TAKE HER TO THE MOVIES TONIGHT I DIDN'T ASK HER OUTRIGHT...I JUST HINTED... NOW--
YES, YES, I UNDERSTAND, HENRY BUT NOW YOU WANT ME TO COME TO YOUR RESCUE
ALL I NEED IS TWENTY FIVE CENTS MORE, MOTHER!
WELL . I HAVE A SUGGESTION TO MAKE WE HAVE FOUR EMPTY MILK BOTTLES IN THE KITCHEN... THERE'S THREE CENTS DEPOSIT ON EACH--
GEE WHIZ!
WHY DON'T YOU MENTION THAT BEFORE, MOTHER? TWELVE CENTS IS BETTER THAN NOTHING!
I'LL HAVE ENOUGH FOR ONE SODA ANYWAY... I CAN MENTION JOKINGLY THAT I HAVE TO WATCH MY FIGURE... HA, HA!

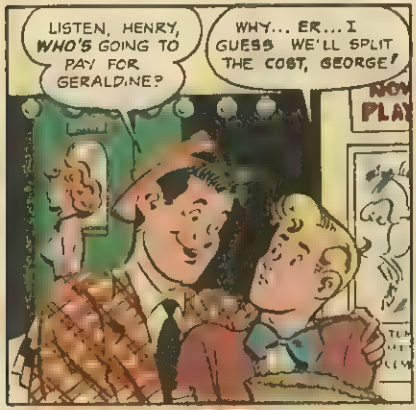
THANKS, MOTHER... I'LL HAVE TO HURRY IF WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THE MATINEE.
ALL RIGHT, HENRY
I'VE GOT TO PASS GERALDINE'S HOUSE ON THE WAY TO THE STORE... IF SHE SEES ME, I'LL TELL HER I HAVE A LITTLE ERRAND TO DO, BUT I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...
HI, HENRY.
OH... HELLO, GEORGE! HOW'S EVERYTHING?
FINE, HENRY... FINE.
HEY!
ANYTHING WRONG, HENRY?
ER... WHY ARE YOU GOING IN THERE? THAT'S GERALDINE'S HOUSE!
I DON'T KNOW THAT IT'S ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS, HENRY, BUT I HAVE A DATE WITH GERALDINE. WE'RE GOING TO THE MOVIES!
WHAT?

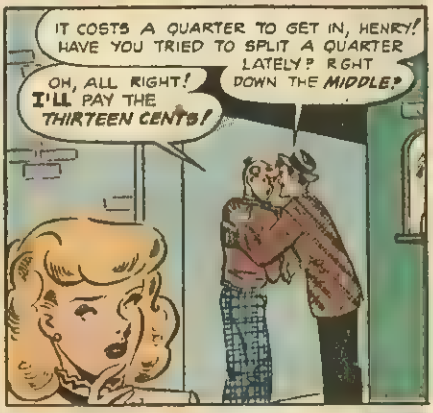
GEE WHIZ, GEORGE, THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! I'M TAKING GERALDINE TO THE MOVIES THIS AFTERNOON!
IF THERE'S ANY MISTAKE, HENRY, YOU'RE MAKING IT!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, GEORGE! FRANKLY, I DON'T BELIEVE YOU... I WANT TO HEAR THIS FROM GERALDINE HERSELF!
OKAY, LITTLE MAN!
HI, GEORGE! COME IN! I-- OH... HELLO, HENRY!
HELLO, GERALDINE!
LISTEN, GERALDINE, PROBLEM CHILD HERE THINKS HE HAS A MOVIE DATE WITH YOU THIS AFTERNOON.
I THINK I HAVE A RIGHT TO AN EXPLANATION
B- BUT YOU DIDN'T ASK ME FOR A DATE, HENRY!
I'M SURE YOU DISTINCTLY REMEMBER THAT I HINTED LAST TUESDAY, THAT I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOU TO THE MOVIES NEXT SATURDAY AFTERNOON!
HE HINTED! HA, HA, HA!
BUT, HENRY GEORGE CAME RIGHT OUT AND ASKED ME!
AND I DISTINCTLY REMEMBER, THAT RIGHT AFTER I HINTED I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOU TO THE MOVIES, YOU HINTED THAT YOU'D GO WITH ME!
BUT I COULDN'T BE SURE, HENRY! AND THEN GEORGE CAME ALONG AND--

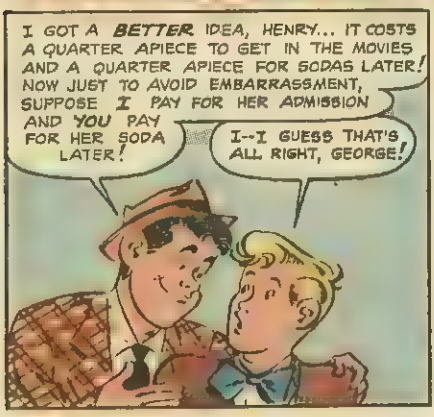

FRANKLY, I'M VERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, GERALDINE!
TSK, TSK... I HATE TO SEE SUCH BITTERNESS IN ONE SO YOUNG!
W-WAT, HENRY?
WHY CAN'T WE ALL GO TO THE MOVIES TOGETHER? I'M SURE GEORGE WON'T MIND...
HUH?
BUT... GERALDINE THREE'S A CROWD! ESPECIALLY WITH HENRY! HE'S A ONE-MAN CROWD!
I HATE TO SEE SUCH BITTERNESS IN ONE SO OLD!
PLEASE, GEORGE,...
I'M ONLY A YEAR OLDER THAN YOU, HENRY!
PLEASE, BOYS, PLEASE!
LET'S NOT BE UNPLEASANT, SHALL WE, GEORGE?
SAY, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LUG THAT BAG OF WHATEVER-IT-IS TO THE MOVIES WITH US, ARE YOU, HENRY?
WHAT'S IN THE BAG, HENRY?
ER... EMPTY MILK BOTTLES, GERALDINE.. I WAS TAKING THEM BACK TO THE STORE.
DEPOSIT BOTTLES? HMMM.?
YES IF YOU MUST KNOW, GEORGE, MY MOTHER DOESN'T LIKE TO HAVE THEM PILE UP AROUND THE HOUSE...


HAH! LIKELY STORY! I'LL BET THAT'S YOUR DATE MONEY!
IT IS NOT, GEORGE! I DON'T NEED THE MONEY I'LL GET FROM THESE BOTTLES AT ALL!
TWO ON THE ISLE
DOUBLE FEATURE

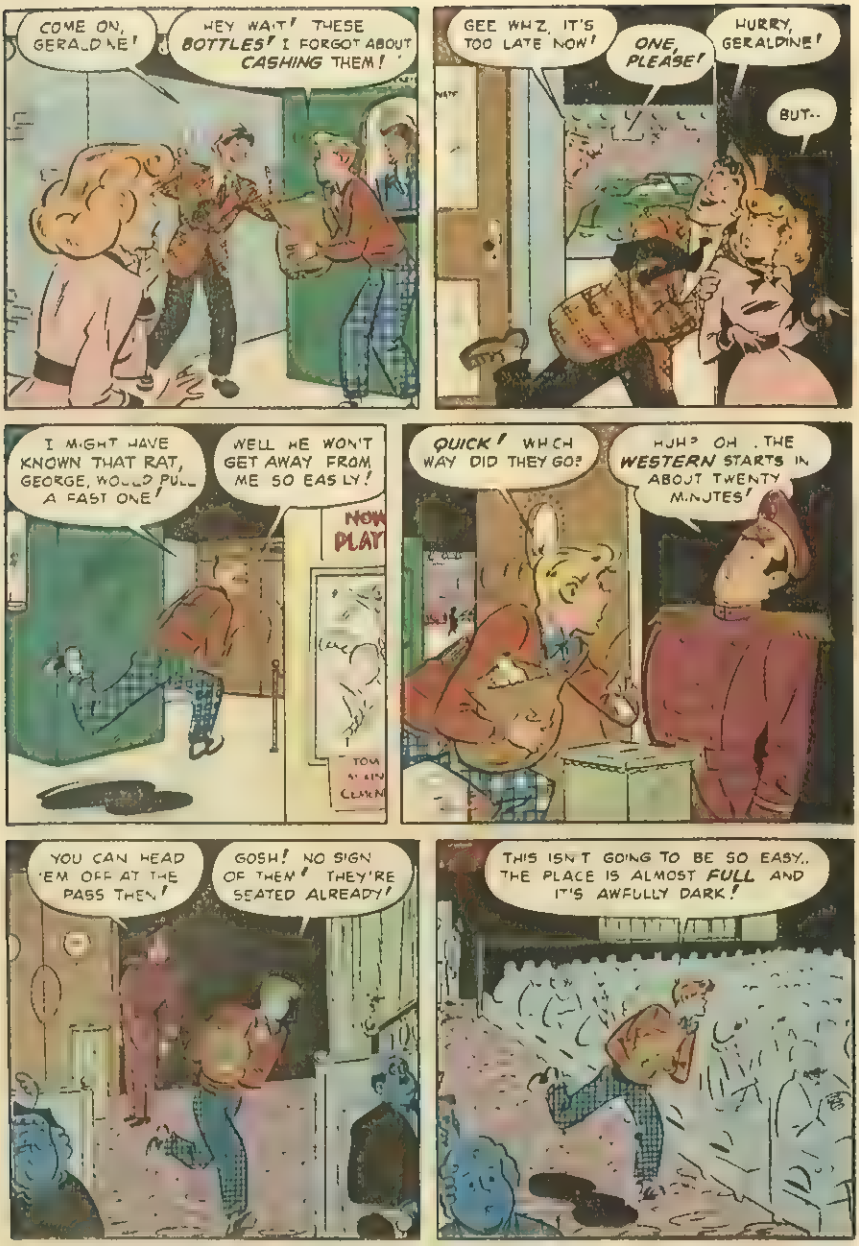

HERE'S THE THEATER! OH.. ER. HENRY, MAY I HAVE A FEW WORDS WITH YOU, ALONE?
ER... WHAT ...OKAY, GEORGE!


LISTEN, HENRY, WHO'S GOING TO PAY FOR GERALDINE?
WHY... ER... I GUESS WE'LL SPLIT THE COST, GEORGE!


IT COSTS A QUARTER TO GET IN, HENRY! HAVE YOU TRIED TO SPLIT A QUARTER LATELY? RGHT DOWN THE MIDDLE?
OH, ALL RIGHT! I'LL PAY THE THIRTEEN CENTS!

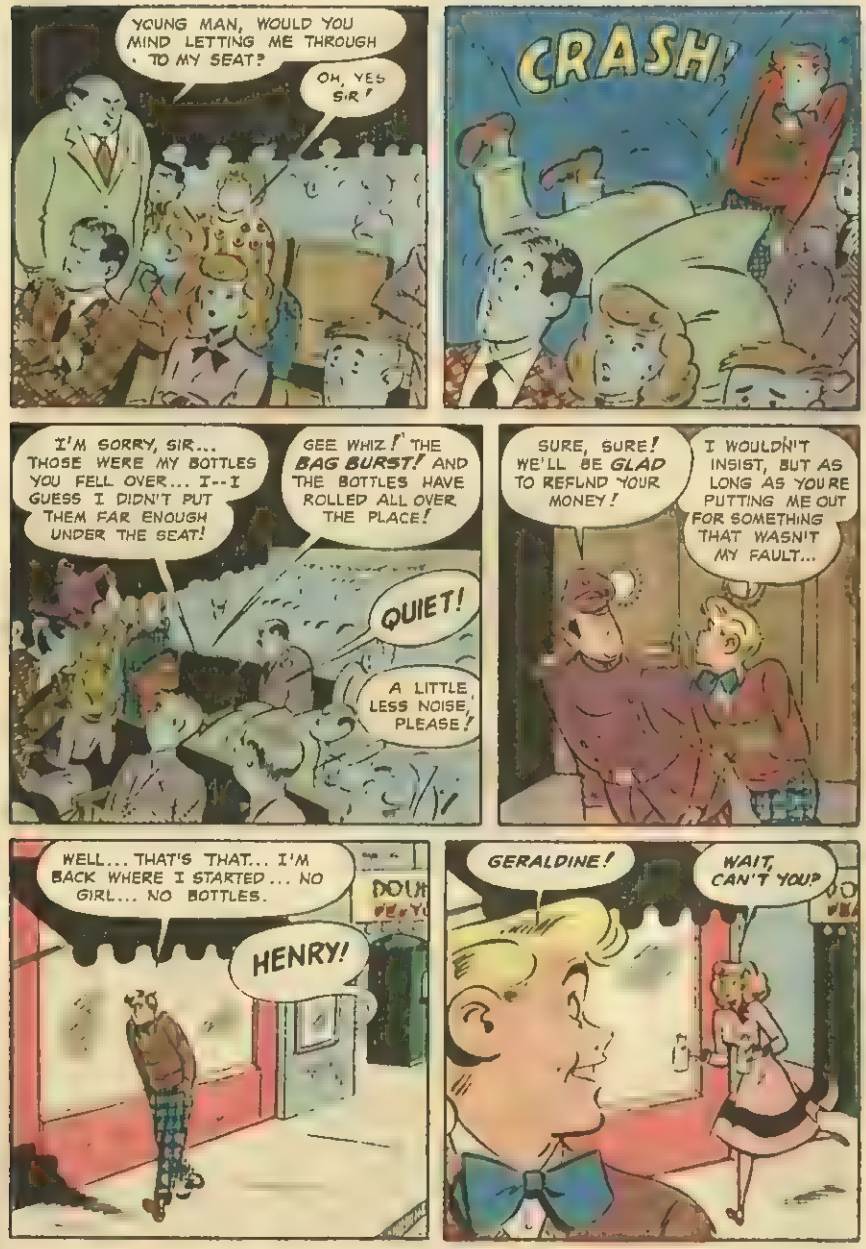

I GOT A BETTER IDEA, HENRY... IT COSTS A QUARTER APIECE TO GET IN THE MOVIES AND A QUARTER APIECE FOR SODAS LATER! NOW JUST TO AVOID EMBARRASSMENT, SUPPOSE I PAY FOR HER ADMISSION AND YOU PAY FOR HER SODA LATER!
I--I GUESS THAT'S ALL RIGHT, GEORGE!

TWO PLEASE!!
NOT SO LOUD!
VICKY'S

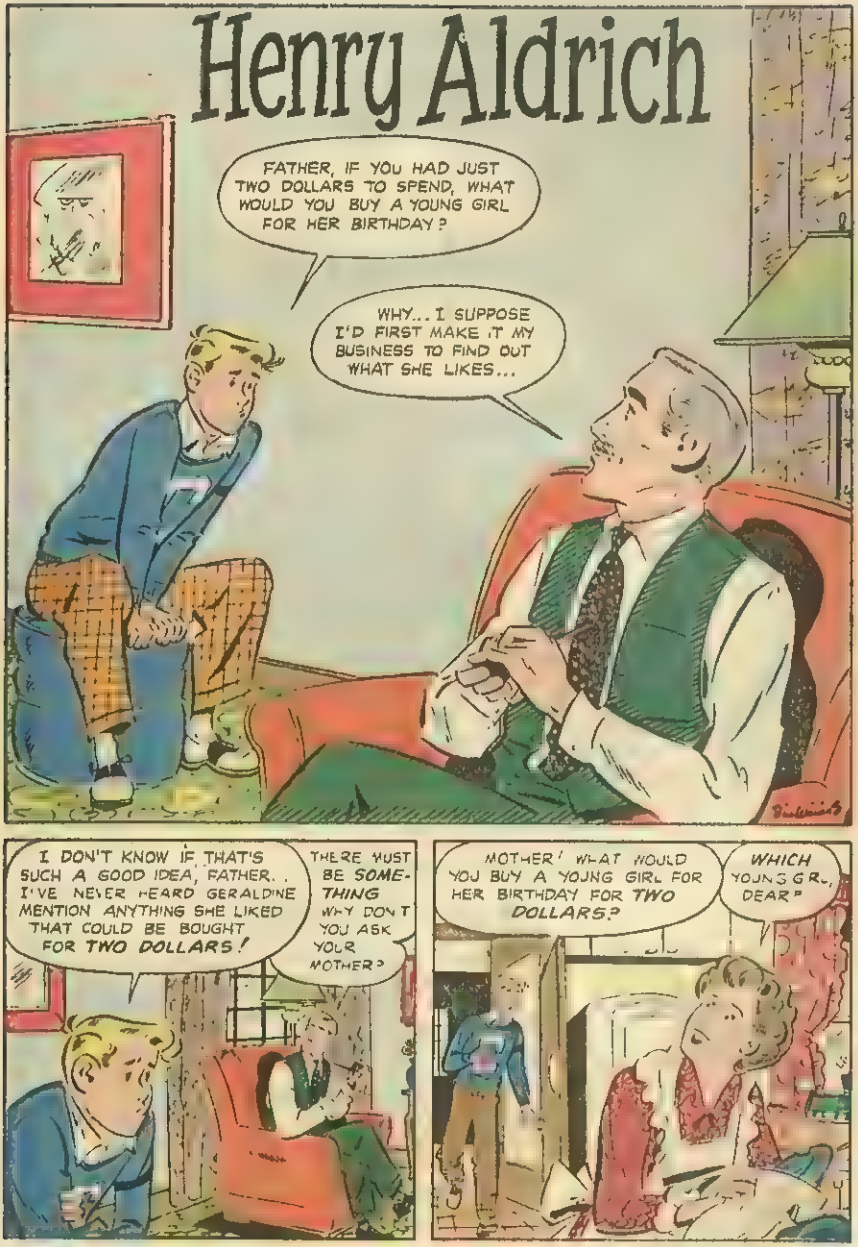

COME ON, GERALDINE!
HEY WAIT! THESE BOTTLES! I FORGOT ABOUT CASHING THEM!
GEE WHIZ, IT'S TOO LATE NOW!
ONE, PLEASE!
HURRY, GERALDINE!
BUT..
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT RAT, GEORGE, WOULD PULL A FAST ONE!
WELL HE WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME SO EASILY!
NOW PLAY
TOM MIX IN CIRCUS
QUICK! WHICH WAY DID THEY GO?
HUH? OH. THE WESTERN STARTS IN ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES!
YOU CAN HEAD 'EM OFF AT THE PASS THEN!
GOSH! NO SIGN OF THEM! THEY'RE SEATED ALREADY!
THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE SO EASY.. THE PLACE IS ALMOST FULL AND IT'S AWFULLY DARK!

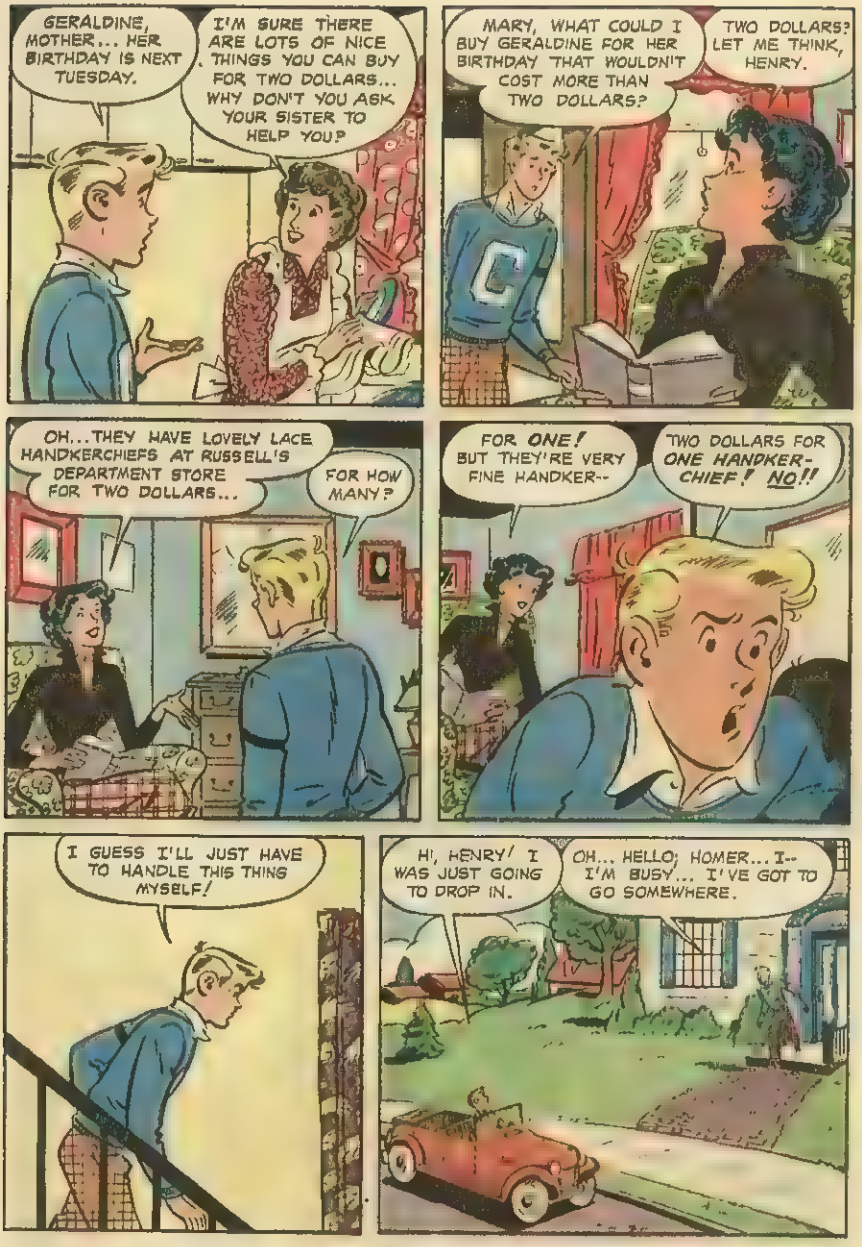
PSSST! HEY, GEORGE!
GEORGE!
GEORGE BIGELOW!
TELL ME, UKULELE, HAS SOMEBODY COME BETWEEN US?
GEORGE!
GEORGE!
GEORGE BIGELOW!
PSSS-T!
GEORGE!!
QUIET!
SHH!
PIPE DOWN!
HUSH!
HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA, BUDDY? YOU'RE DISTURBING EVERYBODY!
OH... I--I'M LOOKING FOR A COUPLE OF FRIENDS!
LISTEN, DO YOU THINK THE MANAGEMENT WOULD BE KIND ENOUGH TO DO ME A LITTLE FAVOR? IF THEY'D JUST TURN ON THE LIGHTS FOR A MINUTE--
YOU LISTEN TO ME! HOW ABOUT SITTING DOWN IN THAT CHAIR OVER THERE AND WATCHING THE PICTURE-- OR ELSE?
GEE WHIZ!
EXCUSE ME!
SORRY!

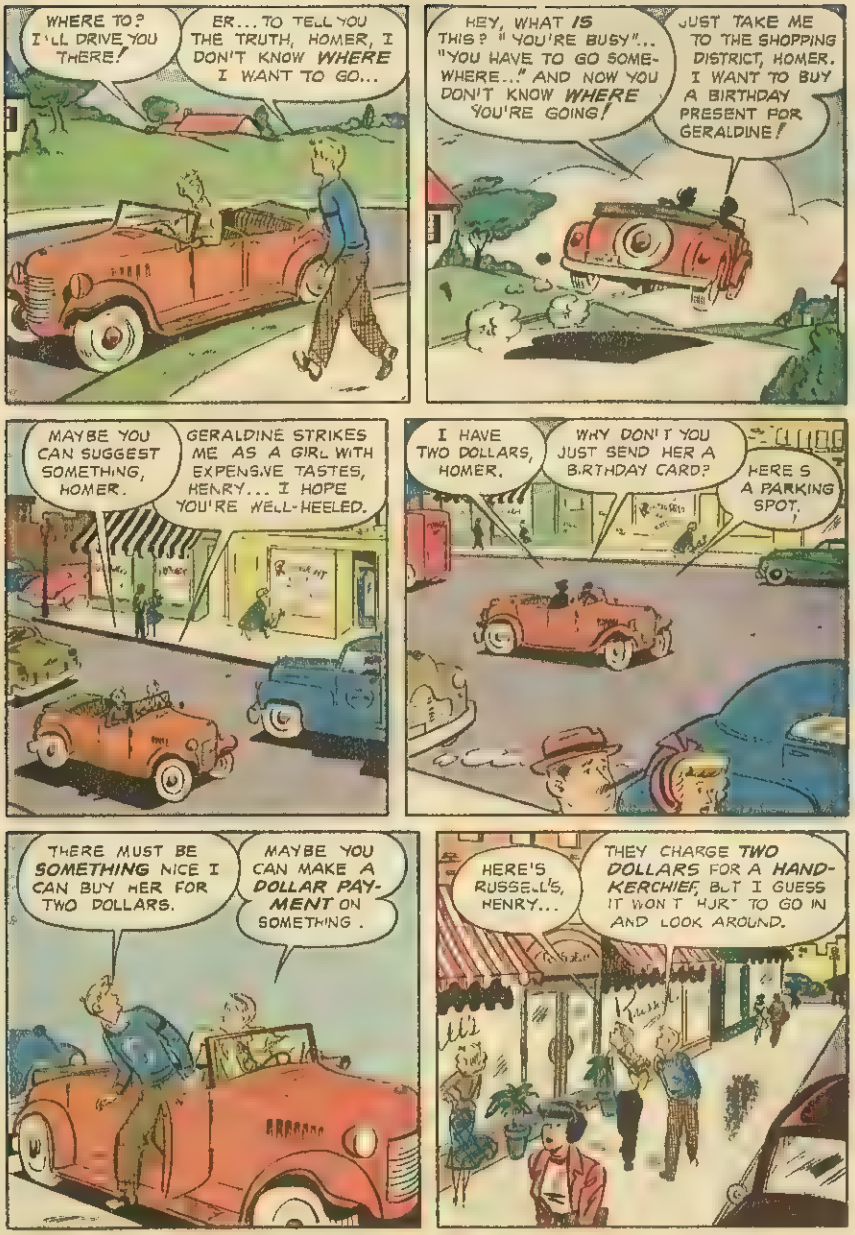
I'VE GOT TO SIT HERE ALL ALONE, WHILE GEORGE BIGELOW IS IN SOME OTHER PART OF THE THEATER WITH MY GIRL!
GOSH! THOSE EARS! I'D RECOGNIZE THEM ANYWHERE! THAT'S GEORGE BIGELOW SITTING RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!
BUT I'D BETTER MAKE SURE!
SMACK!
?
YOU KISSED ME, GEORGE!
UGH! I THOUGHT IT WAS... GERALDINE ... LEANING OVER...
HENRY! I WONDERED WHERE YOU WERE!
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I LEAN ON THE BACK OF YOUR SEAT... AFTER ALL, THE THREE OF US ARE ON A DATE TOGETHER!


YOUNG MAN, WOULD YOU MIND LETTING ME THROUGH TO MY SEAT?
OH, YES SIR!
CRASH!
I'M SORRY, SIR... THOSE WERE MY BOTTLES YOU FELL OVER... I--I GUESS I DIDN'T PUT THEM FAR ENOUGH UNDER THE SEAT!
GEE WHIZ! THE BAG BURST! AND THE BOTTLES HAVE ROLLED ALL OVER THE PLACE!
QUIET!
A LITTLE LESS NOISE, PLEASE!
SURE, SURE! WE'LL BE GLAD TO REFUND YOUR MONEY!
I WOULDN'T INSIST, BUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE PUTTING ME OUT FOR SOMETHING THAT WASN'T MY FAULT...
WELL... THAT'S THAT... I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED... NO GIRL... NO BOTTLES.
HENRY!
GERALDINE!
WAIT, CAN'T YOU?

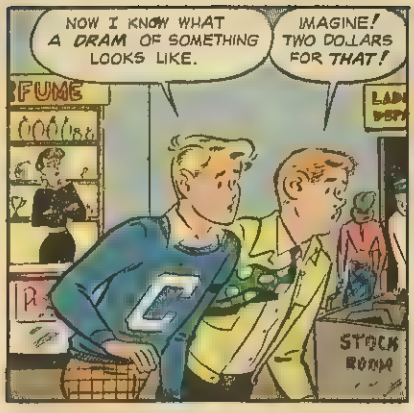
GOSH, GERALDINE, I--I--
I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY GEORGE LAUGHED AT YOU, HENRY!
HERE... I COULD ONLY FIND YOUR BOOTIES!
W-WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A SODA WITH ME, GERALDINE?
OH, I'D LOVE TO HENRY!
GERALDINE, I THINK IT WAS AWFULLY NICE OF YOU TO--
WHY, GEORGE! HOW THOUGHTFUL OF YOU!
AAH!
SLAM
NICE FELLOW, GEORGE!
AS I WAS SAYING, GERALDINE, I THINK IT WAS AWFULLY NICE OF YOU TO MISS SEEING THAT PICTURE JUST FOR ME!
OH, I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, HENRY... I SAW THAT PICTURE BEFORE!
THE END

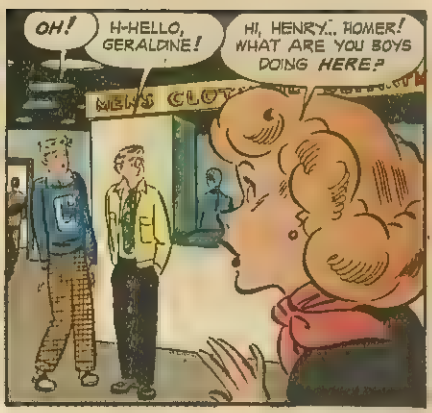

Henry Aldrich
FATHER, IF YOU HAD JUST TWO DOLLARS TO SPEND, WHAT WOULD YOU BUY A YOUNG GIRL FOR HER BIRTHDAY?
WHY... I SUPPOSE I'D FIRST MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO FIND OUT WHAT SHE LIKES...
I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S SUCH A GOOD IDEA, FATHER.. I'VE NEVER HEARD GERALDINE MENTION ANYTHING SHE LIKED THAT COULD BE BOUGHT FOR TWO DOLLARS!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WHY DON'T YOU ASK YOUR MOTHER?
MOTHER! WHAT WOULD YOU BUY A YOUNG GIRL FOR HER BIRTHDAY FOR TWO DOLLARS?
WHICH YOUNG GIRL, DEAR?

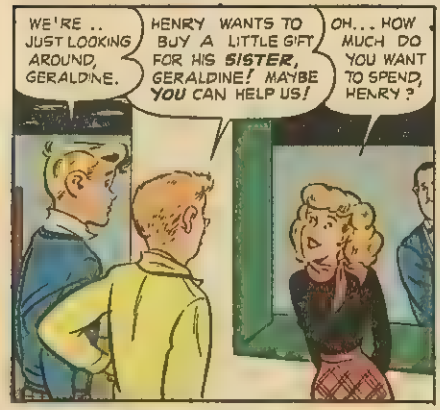

GERALDINE, MOTHER... HER BIRTHDAY IS NEXT TUESDAY.
I'M SURE THERE ARE LOTS OF NICE THINGS YOU CAN BUY FOR TWO DOLLARS... WHY DON'T YOU ASK YOUR SISTER TO HELP YOU?
MARY, WHAT COULD I BUY GERALDINE FOR HER BIRTHDAY THAT WOULDN'T COST MORE THAN TWO DOLLARS?
TWO DOLLARS? LET ME THINK, HENRY.
OH...THEY HAVE LOVELY LACE HANDKERCHIEFS AT RUSSELL'S DEPARTMENT STORE FOR TWO DOLLARS...
FOR HOW MANY?
FOR ONE! BUT THEY'RE VERY FINE HANDKER--
TWO DOLLARS FOR ONE HANDKER-CHIEF! NO!!
I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO HANDLE THIS THING MYSELF!
HI, HENRY! I WAS JUST GOING TO DROP IN.
OH... HELLO, HOMER... I-- I'M BUSY... I'VE GOT TO GO SOMEWHERE.

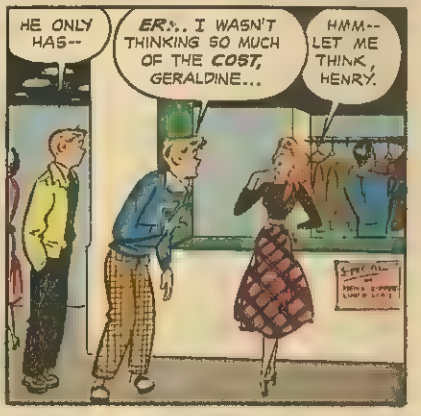

WHERE TO? I'LL DRIVE YOU THERE!
ER... TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, HOMER, I DON'T KNOW WHERE I WANT TO GO...
HEY, WHAT IS THIS? "YOU'RE BUSY"... "YOU HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE..." AND NOW YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
JUST TAKE ME TO THE SHOPPING DISTRICT, HOMER. I WANT TO BUY A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR GERALDINE!
MAYBE YOU CAN SUGGEST SOMETHING, HOMER.
GERALDINE STRIKES ME AS A GIRL WITH EXPENSIVE TASTES, HENRY... I HOPE YOU'RE WELL-HEELED.
I HAVE TWO DOLLARS, HOMER.
WHY DON'T YOU JUST SEND HER A BIRTHDAY CARD?
HERE'S A PARKING SPOT.
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING NICE I CAN BUY HER FOR TWO DOLLARS.
MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE A DOLLAR PAYMENT ON SOMETHING.
HERE'S RUSSELL'S, HENRY...
THEY CHARGE TWO DOLLARS FOR A HANDKERCHIEF, BUT I GUESS IT WON'T HURT TO GO IN AND LOOK AROUND.

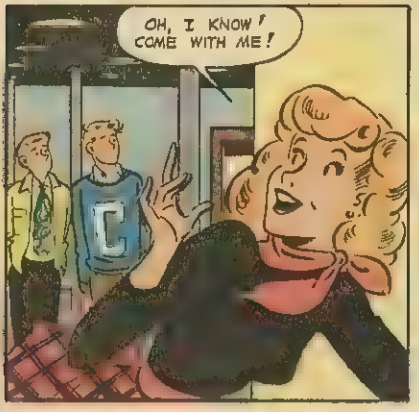
SAY HOW ABOUT PERFUME, HENRY?
BUT THAT'S EXPENSIVE, SAY TO
YES SIR?
FOR MY FRIEND HERE IS INTERESTED IN PERFUME!
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN PERFUME! IT'S FOR A GIRL!
SOMETHING FOR A YOUNG GIRL?
YES MA'AM SOMETHING NOT VERY EXPENSIVE.
I'M SURE SHE'D LIKE THIS IT IS CALLED "STARRY NIGHT"
HMM SMELLS GOOD!
H-HOW MUCH IS IT?
THIS BOTTLE IS TEN DOLLARS. A DRAM IS TWO DOLLARS!
M-MAY I SEE THE DRAM?
THIS IS THE DRAM
HUH?

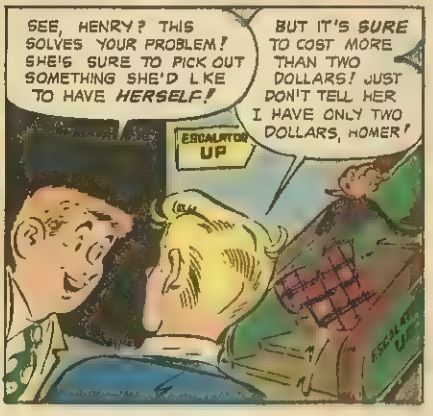

NOW I KNOW WHAT A DRAM OF SOMETHING LOOKS LIKE.
IMAGINE! TWO DOLLARS FOR THAT!
FUME
STOCK ROOM


OH!
H-HELLO, GERALDINE!
HI, HENRY... HOMER! WHAT ARE YOU BOYS DOING HERE?

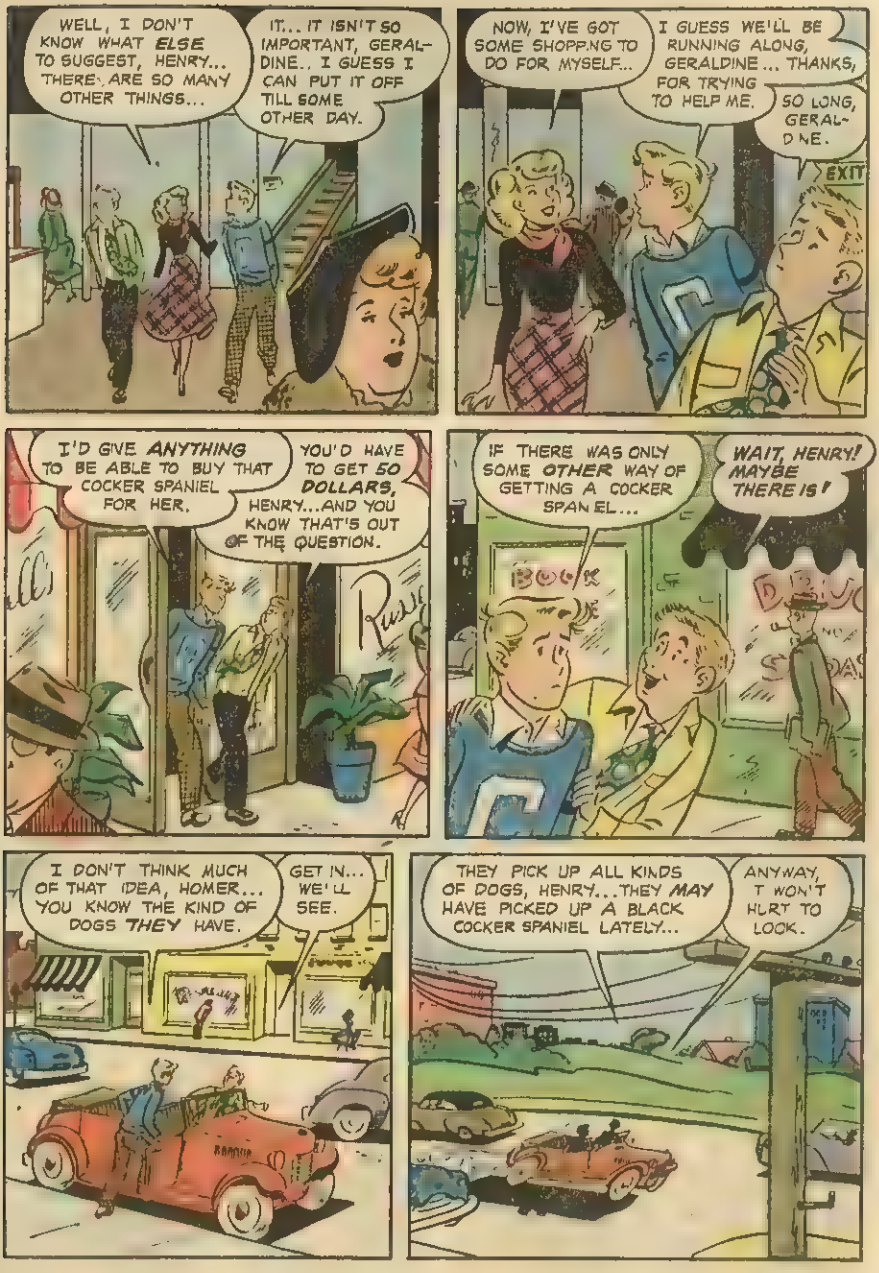

WE'RE .. JUST LOOKING AROUND, GERALDINE.
HENRY WANTS TO BUY A LITTLE GIFT FOR HIS SISTER, GERALDINE! MAYBE YOU CAN HELP US!
OH... HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT TO SPEND, HENRY?

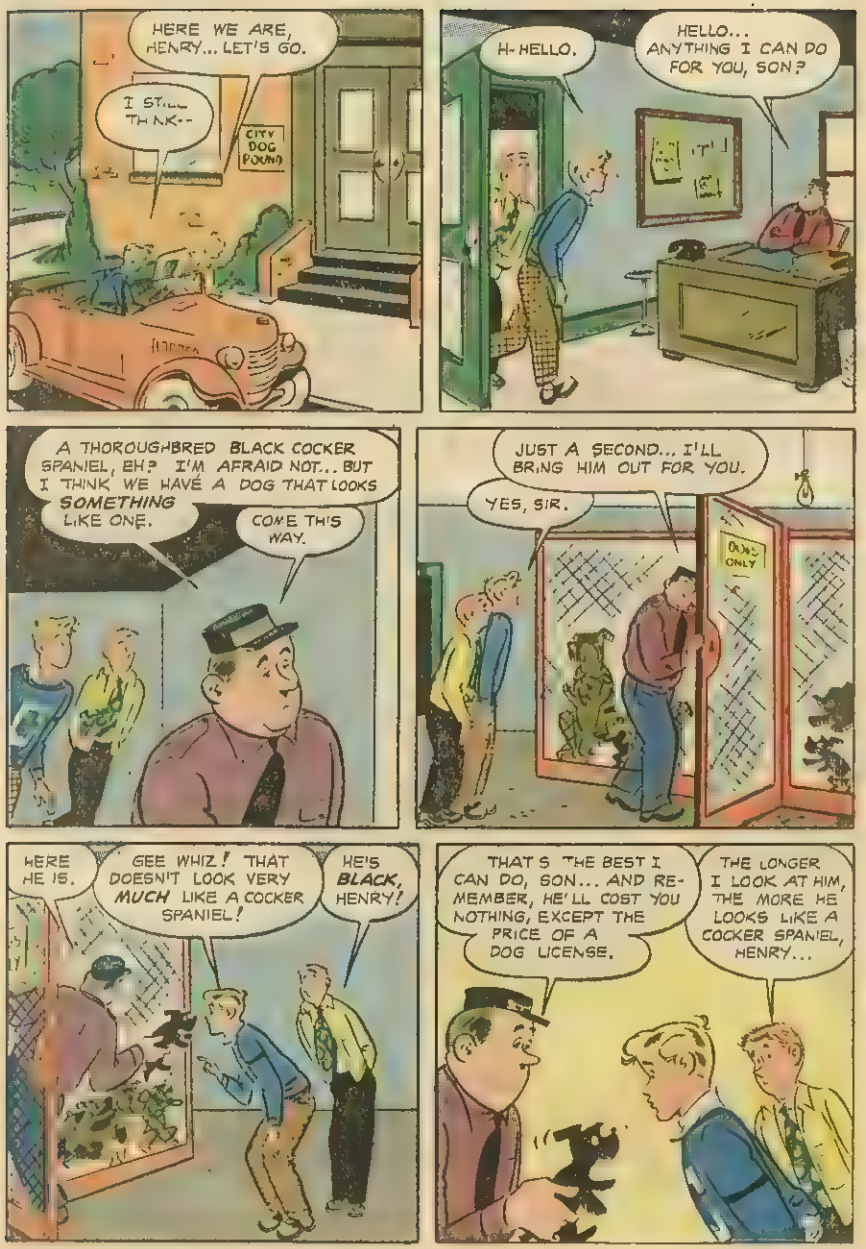

HE ONLY HAS--
ER... I WASN'T THINKING SO MUCH OF THE COST, GERALDINE...
HMM-- LET ME THINK, HENRY.

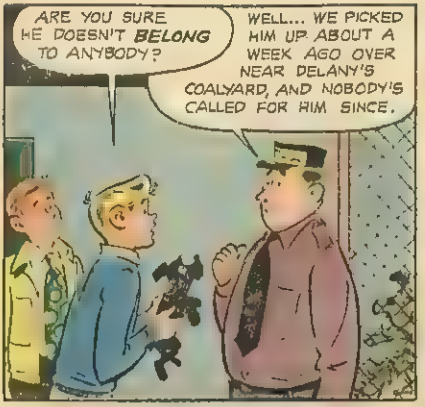

OH, I KNOW! COME WITH ME!

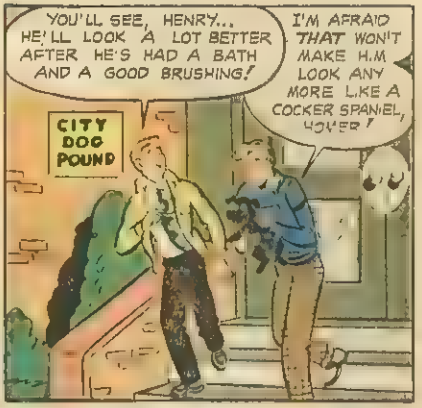

SEE, HENRY? THIS SOLVES YOUR PROBLEM! SHE'S SURE TO PICK OUT SOMETHING SHE'D LKE TO HAVE HERSELF!
BUT IT'S SURE TO COST MORE THAN TWO DOLLARS! JUST DON'T TELL HER I HAVE ONLY TWO DOLLARS, HOMER!
ESCALATOR UP

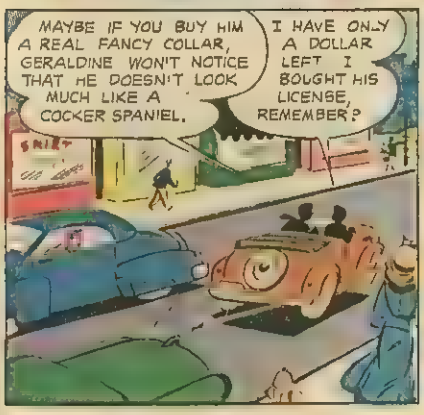
THIS WAY!
PET DEPT
LOOK! COCKER SPANIEL PUPPIES!
HUH?
ANY GIRL WOULD LOVE TO HAVE A COCKER SPANIEL PUPPY! I KNOW I WOULD! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE!
PET DEPT.
H-HOW MUCH FOR ONE OF THOSE COCKER SPANIELS, MISTER?
50 DOLLARS... THEY'RE THOROUGH-BRED, OF COURSE.
I LOVE THIS LITTLE BLACK ONE!
PET DEPT.
I-I DON'T THINK MARY GOES FOR DOGS MUCH, GERALDINE.
SHE'S PROBABLY ALLER-GIC TO THEM.
OH, HENRY! I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE DOESN'T LIKE DOGS!
I'D NEVER FORGET ANYONE WHO GAVE ME A COCKER SPANIEL FOR A GIFT.

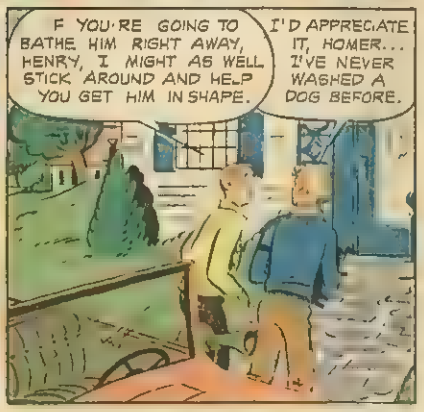

WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO SUGGEST, HENRY... THERE ARE SO MANY OTHER THINGS...
IT... IT ISN'T SO IMPORTANT, GERALDINE.. I GUESS I CAN PUT IT OFF TILL SOME OTHER DAY.
NOW, I'VE GOT SOME SHOPPING TO DO FOR MYSELF...
I GUESS WE'LL BE RUNNING ALONG, GERALDINE... THANKS, FOR TRYING TO HELP ME.
SO LONG, GERALDINE.
EXIT
I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE ABLE TO BUY THAT COCKER SPANIEL FOR HER.
YOU'D HAVE TO GET 50 DOLLARS, HENRY...AND YOU KNOW THAT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION.
IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME OTHER WAY OF GETTING A COCKER SPANIEL...
WAIT, HENRY! MAYBE THERE IS!
I DON'T THINK MUCH OF THAT IDEA, HOMER... YOU KNOW THE KIND OF DOGS THEY HAVE.
GET IN... WE'LL SEE.
THEY PICK UP ALL KINDS OF DOGS, HENRY...THEY MAY HAVE PICKED UP A BLACK COCKER SPANIEL LATELY...
ANYWAY, IT WON'T HURT TO LOOK.

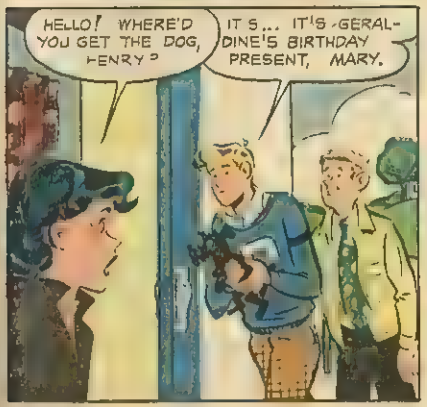

HERE WE ARE, HENRY... LET'S GO.
I STILL THINK--
CITY DOG POUND
H-HELLO.
HELLO... ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, SON?
A THOROUGHBRED BLACK COCKER SPANIEL, EH? I'M AFRAID NOT... BUT I THINK WE HAVE A DOG THAT LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE ONE.
COME THIS WAY.
JUST A SECOND... I'LL BRING HIM OUT FOR YOU.
YES, SIR.
DOGS ONLY
HERE HE IS.
GEE WHIZ! THAT DOESN'T LOOK VERY MUCH LIKE A COCKER SPANIEL!
HE'S BLACK, HENRY!
THAT'S THE BEST I CAN DO, SON... AND REMEMBER, HE'LL COST YOU NOTHING, EXCEPT THE PRICE OF A DOG LICENSE.
THE LONGER I LOOK AT HIM, THE MORE HE LOOKS LIKE A COCKER SPANIEL, HENRY...

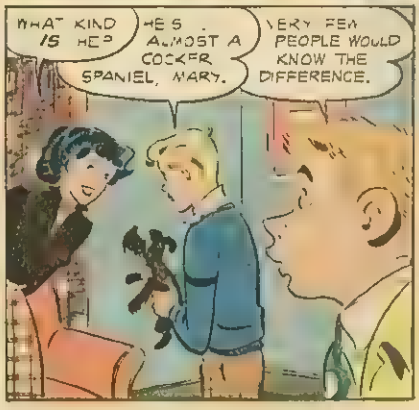

ARE YOU SURE HE DOESN'T BELONG TO ANYBODY?
WELL... WE PICKED HIM UP ABOUT A WEEK AGO OVER NEAR DELANY'S COALYARD, AND NOBODY'S CALLED FOR HIM SINCE.

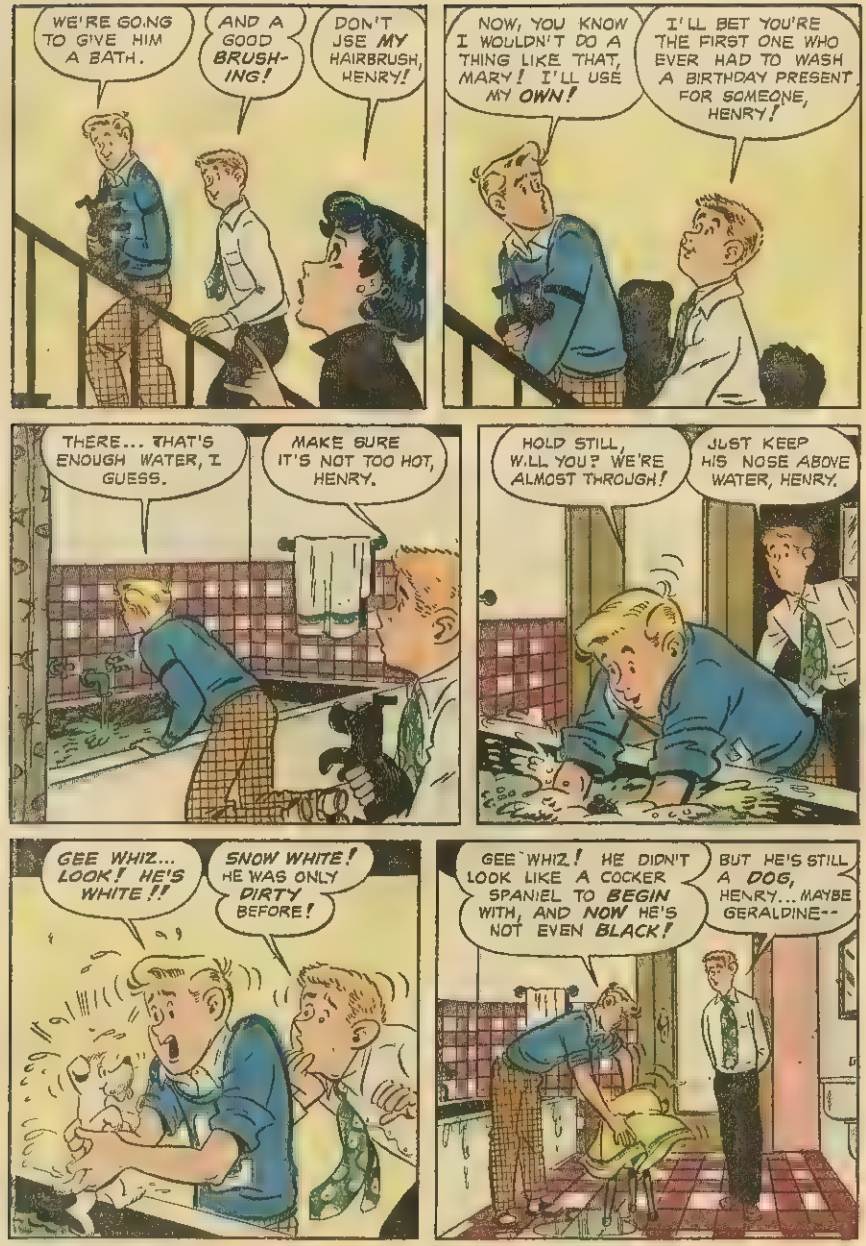

YOU'LL SEE, HENRY... HE'LL LOOK A LOT BETTER AFTER HE'S HAD A BATH AND A GOOD BRUSHING!
I'M AFRAID THAT WON'T MAKE HIM LOOK ANY MORE LIKE A COCKER SPANIEL, HOMER!
CITY DOG POUND

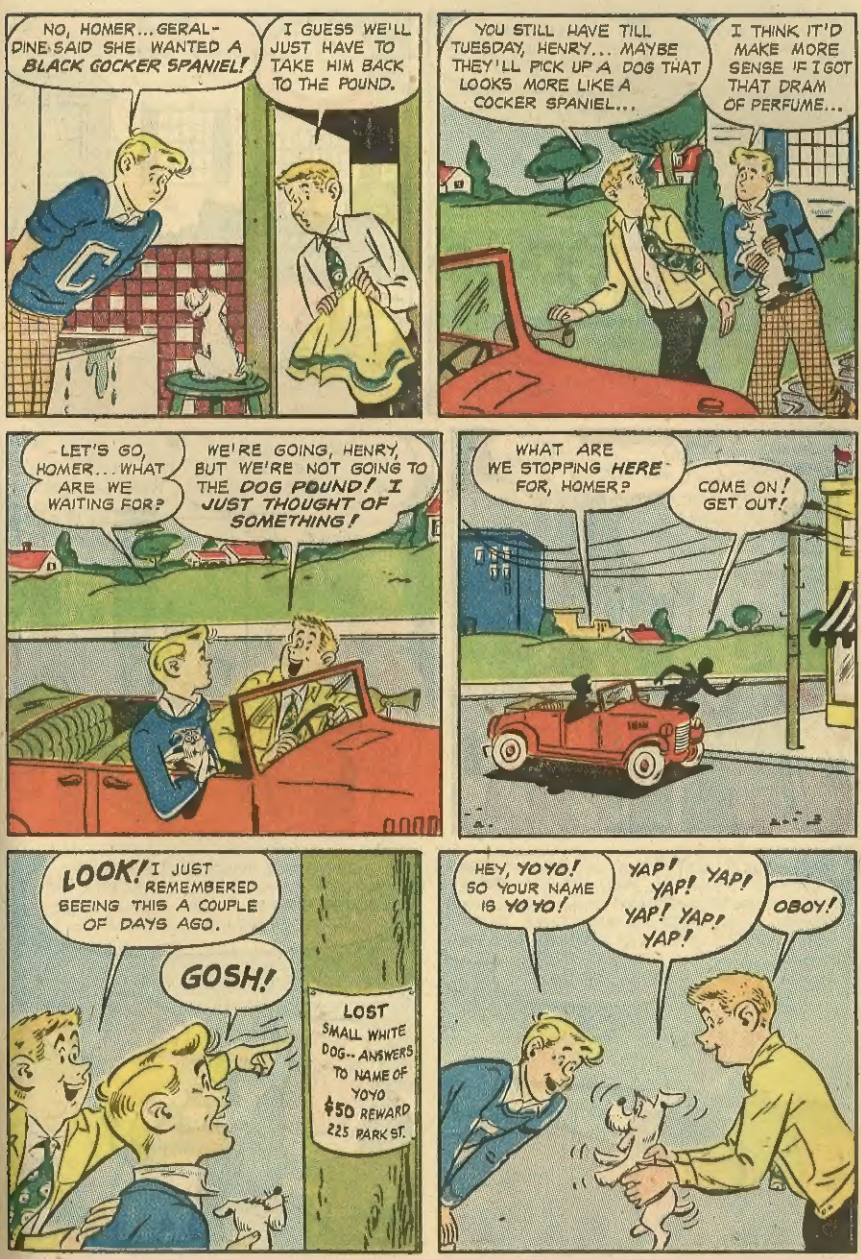

MAYBE IF YOU BUY HIM A REAL FANCY COLLAR, GERALDINE WON'T NOTICE THAT HE DOESN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A COCKER SPANIEL.
I HAVE ONLY A DOLLAR LEFT I BOUGHT HIS LICENSE, REMEMBER?


F YOU'RE GOING TO BATHE HIM RIGHT AWAY, HENRY, I MIGHT AS WELL STICK AROUND AND HELP YOU GET HIM IN SHAPE.
I'D APPRECIATE IT, HOMER... I'VE NEVER WASHED A DOG BEFORE.


HELLO! WHERE'D YOU GET THE DOG, HENRY?
IT'S... IT'S GERALDINE'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT, MARY.


WHAT KIND IS HE?
HE'S ALMOST A COCKER SPANIEL, MARY.
VERY FEW PEOPLE WOULD KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.


WE'RE GOING TO GIVE HIM A BATH.
AND A GOOD BRUSHING!
DON'T USE MY HAIRBRUSH, HENRY!
NOW, YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T DO A THING LIKE THAT, MARY! I'LL USE MY OWN!
I'LL BET YOU'RE THE FIRST ONE WHO EVER HAD TO WASH A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR SOMEONE, HENRY!
THERE... THAT'S ENOUGH WATER, I GUESS.
MAKE SURE IT'S NOT TOO HOT, HENRY.
HOLD STILL, WILL YOU? WE'RE ALMOST THROUGH!
JUST KEEP HIS NOSE ABOVE WATER, HENRY.
GEE WHIZ... LOOK! HE'S WHITE!!
SNOW WHITE! HE WAS ONLY DIRTY BEFORE!
GEE WHIZ! HE DIDN'T LOOK LIKE A COCKER SPANIEL TO BEGIN WITH, AND NOW HE'S NOT EVEN BLACK!
BUT HE'S STILL A DOG, HENRY... MAYBE GERALDINE--


NO, HOMER... GERALDINE SAID SHE WANTED A BLACK COCKER SPANIEL!
I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE HIM BACK TO THE POUND.
YOU STILL HAVE TILL TUESDAY, HENRY... MAYBE THEY'LL PICK UP A DOG THAT LOOKS MORE LIKE A COCKER SPANIEL...
I THINK IT'D MAKE MORE SENSE IF I GOT THAT DRAM OF PERFUME...
LET'S GO, HOMER... WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
WE'RE GOING, HENRY, BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO THE DOG POUND! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!
WHAT ARE WE STOPPING HERE FOR, HOMER?
COME ON! GET OUT!
LOOK! I JUST REMEMBERED SEEING THIS A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO.
GOSH!
LOST
SMALL WHITE DOG-- ANSWERS TO NAME OF YOYO
$5D REWARD
225 PARK ST.
HEY, YOYO! SO YOUR NAME IS YOYO!
YAP! YAP! YAP! YAP! YAP! YAP!
OBOY!

225 PARK STREET! HURRY, HOMER!
I'M LETTING HER ALL OUT, HENRY! WE'RE DOING 25!
THIS IS IT!
IS--IS THIS YOUR DOG, LADY?
YO YO!
IT'S YOYO!
THEY FOUND HIM!
YAP! YAP! YAP! YAP!
WE WERE AFRAID WE'D NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN! THE CHILDREN MISSED HIM SO MUCH!
I'LL WRITE YOU OUT A CHECK RIGHT AWAY, SON!
YES, MA'AM.
GEE WHIZ! NOW I CAN GET THAT BLACK COCKER SPANIEL FOR GERALDINE!
JUST A MINUTE, HENRY ...YOU SEEM TO FORGET THAT I HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS! THAT COCKER SPANIEL WILL BE A PRESENT FROM BOTH OF US...
GERALDINE SAID SHE'D NEVER FORGET ANYONE WHO GAVE HER A COCKER SPANIEL! NOW SHE'LL NEVER FORGET EITHER OF US!
THE END

Henry Aldrich's Adventure in Science

(Continued from inside front cover)

Upstairs , Mrs. Aldrich could get no water for tea. Outside, Mr. Aldrich, watering the garden, found only a trickle coming from the hose, not enough to water one petunia.

In fact, the whole block was without water and began to complain to the Water Company. A truck load of men was sent out to investigate.

They investigated all right, and you can imagine what they said when they got to the Aldrich cellar. But that was only half of what was said by Mr. Aldrich to Henry and Homer.

In addition, he demanded his money back in no uncertain terms. So the boys started back downtown to return the Geiger counter.

Homer complained bitterly. "How was I to know that thing would work when set down next to an old alarm clock with a radium dial?"

Henry didn't answer, as he was wearing the earphones, and was still carrying the box hopefully.

Suddenly he stopped, "Homer, I hear clicking again. It's really clear this time!" The signal became louder and led them over to a vacant lot across the street from the City Hospital.

"Let's give it one more try!" said Henry and the two boys began to dig. They found all kinds of things, old cans, a bathtub, two umbrella frames, and a rubber boot; but no uranium. They even struck a large drainpipe.

"The gadget's no good. It's registering radioactivity from this old drainpipe," Henry announced. "Let's take it back!"

"Okay, Henry," agreed Homer disconsolately, and The Secret Radioactive Exploration Company was dissolved on the spot.

Next morning at breakfast, Henry was quite unhappy. His father specified in a firm voice that the excavation in the cellar was to be filled up immediately.

Henry was thinking about the now defunct Secret Radioactive Exploration Company and had just finished his fourth waffle when his eye caught the front page of the Sunday paper.

"Gee willikens!" he gasped. He jumped from the table and ran from the room.

"Henry Aldrich, what in the world is the matter?" asked his mother. "Where are you going?"

"To the hospital, Mother!" shouted Henry disappearing out into the street.

"The hospital?" she cried. "Sam, was there something wrong with the waffles?"

But Mr. Aldrich had discovered what had startled Henry in the paper.

"Ho, ho," he laughed. "Listen to this, Alice," and he read: "City Hospital announced the loss of five thousand dollars' worth of radium and offers a reward to anyone with information as to its whereabouts!"

"Henry probably thinks that he has found it," he scowled, "but if he comes back to do any more digging in the cellar, I'll disinherit him!"

Henry was back all right, but he wasn't at all happy. "What's the trouble, Henry," asked his father laughing, "didn't you find the radium for them?"

"Sure, we found it in a drain back of the hospital," Henry answered calmly.

Mr. Aldrich gasped, "Wh-what, do you mean to say you REALLY did?"

"Why naturally, Dad, it had been lost down a laboratory sink and had ended up in the drain."

"My gracious, good for you, Henry! Did you get your reward?" Mr. Aldrich asked excitedly.

Henry scratched his head. "Sure, but we had to give them back the whole thing to pay for the damage we'd done to the hospital while locating the radium."

A few days later, a huge package arrived for Henry, Mr. Aldrich being called upon to pay the freight charges.

"Well, what's in the box, Henry?" asked his father, "more electronic equipment?"

"No, Dad," Henry answered. "Homer and I are building a turbojet rocket."

Mr. Aldrich cast his eyes toward the ceiling, and with a groan, collapsed into his armchair.

HENRY, I'D RATHER YOU DIDN'T EAT ICE CREAM ON THE PREMISES... YOU RUINED THE UPHOLSTERY THE LAST TIME!
IT WASN'T MY FAULT, HOMER... IF YOUR CAR HAD SPRINGS, I'M SURE I WOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE KEEPING THE ICE CREAM IN THE CONE!
GEE WHIZ! CAN'T ANYBODY AROUND THIS HOUSE TAKE A HINT?
News